



A Collection  
of new  
ENIGMAS, Logogriphs, Charades, REBUSSES,  
Queries, and Transpositions.

THIRD  VOL.  EDITION.



*To be continued annually.*

Printed for the Editors by T. Baker,  
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*I vicini del Episcop. 2. 5. Martini Le Grand*

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## Advertisement.

*THE following Enigmas &c. were originally made by the Editors, and their Friends, for their own amusement, without any idea of offering them to the public; but as the Editors have frequently heard it regretted there never was a good publication of the kind, they have been induced, with the permission of those friends, to publish them for the amusement of others; and flatter themselves, from the merit of the several compositions, and the recommendation of their being all original, they shall not be disappointed in their object.*

*The plan is to print a little volume annually; but as entertainments of this kind are most frequently resorted to in a winter's evening, the succeeding*  
number

number will be published on the first of January, 1798, when the answers to those in the present year will be affixed.

*As poetical solutions are generally thought useless and uninteresting, the Editors will not trouble any of their friends for them, but insert the plain answers, and fill up the pages, usually occupied by such insertions, with new Enigmas, Charades, &c.*

*The Editors avail themselves of the present occasion, to acknowledge with gratitude the liberal assistance they have already received from their friends, and to solicit a continuance of their kind support. They will consider themselves greatly obliged to any one who will add to their collection, by favoring them with any ORIGINAL pieces, addressed to Mr. T. Baker, Printer, Southampton.*

SOUTHAMPTON

MAY, 1797.

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## ADVERTISEMENT

TO THE SECOND EDITION.

*THE large impression of the first volume of the Masquerade that has been sold off, and the great demand which the subsequent number has had, is a convincing proof of the general approbation the work has met with, and will be an encouragement to the Editors to exert their endeavors, that the succeeding numbers may be equally esteemed: they now offer a new edition, to answer the demands of those purchasers of the second volume (to which the solutions of this are annexed) who have not hitherto been able to procure the first; with a few corrections only, such as, on a revival, appeared necessary.*

Southampton: FEB. 1798.

### ADVERTISEMENT TO THE THIRD EDITION

**T**HREE years have now elapsed, since this little work first presented itself to the public eye. During that period, a second and third volume have been published; and the reception they have met with gives fresh encouragement to the Editors to proceed on their plan. They now bring forward a third edition of their first volume; which has become necessary, from the two former impressions having been sold off.

Early Communications are requested for the fourth volume; to be published Jan. 1. 1800.

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THE  
MASQUERADE.

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ENIGMAS.

I.

**I**N six whole days the world was made,  
But I was not included ;  
Eve ate the fruit, it has been said,  
And Adam she deluded.

From paradise they both must go,—  
I then to them was given,  
To mitigate their griefs below,  
And frame their souls for heaven.

To all their race, in ev'ry clime,  
I've been a constant treasure ;  
Without me, what distress of mind !  
E'en death would seem a pleasure.

Who would embark on boist'rous sea,—  
Or dig in mine below,—  
Or raise a pile,—or plant a tree,—  
Did I not with them go?

Who would address the loveliest maid,  
Unless I paved the way?  
Without me what bold nymph e'er said,  
“ Love, honor, and obey ? ”

Not Bridport's skill, or Jervis' might,  
Had e'er such vict'ries won,  
Had I not always been in fight,  
To waft their laurels home.

Upon the earth, 'tis plain and clear,  
I am compell'd to dwell;  
In heav'n I can't be, and, I fear,  
Shall ne'er be found in hell.

---

II.

A THING I am of composition strange,  
And, like the wind and weather, prone to change;  
My name and mech'anism, if you wish to know,  
Read and unfold them in the lines below.

My



---

My origin I trace from mother earth,  
But to man's careful search I owe my birth.  
Although a solid mass I oft appear,  
That I'm a fluid I will make as clear;  
Pour'd on the ground a liquid stream I'll flow,  
And yet no trace of me shall ever show;  
But if my particles you sep'rate quite,  
You'll find them difficult to reunite:  
So subtle is my frame by nature wrought,  
That, when by art I'm to perfection brought,  
Through thickest boards I penetrate with ease,  
And crowds of wondering spectators please:  
Bright is my face as any limpid lake,  
Although in substance I am quite opaque;  
And level as the sea in calmest tides,  
Yet no fair vessel on my surface glides:  
To be as cold as lead's a common phrase,—  
That I am colder may your wonder raise,  
Yet that I do this epithet deserve,  
Philosophers agree, and truth preserve:  
My form's as various as old Proteus' self,  
For I'm a fickle and fantastic elf,  
And change my name as well as shape and size,  
As did his godship, when he would surprise;  
The semblance of a tree I oftentimes wear,  
Shooting forth branches that are wond'rous fair;  
And

And broad or narrow, long or short, I'm seen,  
 According to my master's choice, I ween :  
 Sometimes I'm round as any tennis-ball,  
 At others straight, and then perhaps I'm tall ;  
 Again I'm in sharp angles seen to move, —  
 Thus through the world a changeling do I rove ;  
 When in a sprightly mood I'm found by chance,  
 Without the aid of music I can dance ;  
 And such my art, so great my magic skill,  
 I others force to dance against their will ;  
 As med'cine, sometimes known of sov'reign use,  
 Take special care you don't my pow'r abuse,  
 For, if you do, there's little chance of cure,  
 But with due care no remedy's more sure ;  
 Tho' great my influence on the human frame,  
 By man oft kill'd, I still alive remain, }  
 The self-same thing, nor lose my living name. }  
 This one hint more, my name then pray expound.  
 When I am dead I'm ever useful found.

III.

IN Paradise first 'twas agreed, I believe,  
 That I should attend upon Adam and Eve,  
 And shed my kind influence over the earth,  
 On birds, beasts, and fishes, and all who had birth ;

Nor

Nor person nor features nor substance I boast,  
 Yet in all polite circles am often a toast;  
 On the healthy I rarely forget to attend;  
 And by the industrious am stiled their best friend;  
 I alleviate their cares, and enable them still  
 To rise with the lark, and employ all their skill:  
 To many poor wretches I cruel may seem,  
 As I mostly withdraw when the doctor's call'd in;  
 By stratagem oft I'm compell'd to return,  
 And obey,—yet, alas! it serves only a turn;  
 Affairs must be changed, that my will may be free  
 To approach or withdraw, as occasion I see;  
 Such blessings of healing belong to my train,  
 That the doctor's dismiss'd, and all's quiet again:  
 At balls and assemblies and routs I'm ne'er seen,  
 At church in a corner sometimes I have been;  
 In short, I'm so odd, I confess with a sigh,  
 Too much of me kills, and without me you die.

## IV.

I FROM a famous race am sprung,  
 Who, ever since the world begun,  
 Have ranged in various places;  
 For folly, to be sure, well known:—  
 But let this ancient blood alone,  
 As oft in other cases.

That

That they can prove direct descent,  
The proof is plain and evident,  
    Their names did never alter;  
But still you'll find them, fire and son,  
That all their names were christen'd John,  
    Tho' not baptis'd with water.

A valiant race they sure must be,  
Since you have read, as well as me,  
    In story old as Nestor's,  
How numerous hosts of warriors fell,  
By a small part, as stories tell,  
    Of one of my ancestors.

Now with my parents I have done;  
Am I their daughter or their son?  
    You'll surely think me either;  
But I nor sex nor offspring boast,  
And you, in endless mazes lost,  
    Will find that I am neither.

I'm mild, I'm soft, I'm sweet and pleasant;  
My vesture gay as any pheasant,  
    And oft from Asia brought;  
But if you choose that I should wear  
A garment made in Staffordshire,  
    I never will find fault.

In one thing, beaux, with you I vie,—  
My toupee is as white and high  
As yours, when most you shine;  
And that same wind which you so dread  
Should discompose your well-drest head,  
Is the support of mine.

To the fair sex I'm found a friend,  
And oft at their bedside attend,  
And wake them in the morning;  
I often taste their kisses sweet,—  
But, hold, I'll not be indiscreet,  
Tho' blushes are adorning.

But, ladies, if it should so be,  
That you and I should disagree,  
O don't in anger leave me;  
Try some experiment, I pray,  
Before you fling me quite away;  
Brandy, perhaps, may save me.

V.

IN camps about the centre I appear;  
In smiling meadows seen throughout the year;  
The silent angler views me in the streams,  
And love-sick maidens in their morning dreams;

First

First in each mob conspicuous I stand,  
Proud of the lead, and double in command;  
Without my pow'r no mercy can be shown,  
Or soft compassion to their hearts be known;  
Each sees me in himself, yet all agree  
Their hearts and persons have no charm for me;  
The chymist proves my virtue upon ore,  
For, touch'd by me, he changes it to more.

## VI.

WHAT I have seen I surely may relate,  
When only truths and facts I state;  
Thus I begin;—there late before me stood  
A vast promiscuous multitude,  
Some great, some small, some short, some tall,  
Some maim'd, some sound, some loose, some  
bound,  
Some very bad, some very good,  
Some could and some could not be understood:  
In all this concourse there appear'd  
No sign of tumult, nor was heard  
Any dispute or uproar, though there were  
Some of all nations and professions there;  
Astronomers, mathematicians,  
Divines, lawgivers, and physicians;

Much



Much they knew, or seem'd to know,  
 Appear'd reserved, but were not so;  
 For all they could they'd freely tell  
 To those who loved and knew them well;  
 And of the greatest part I could engage,  
 By looking on their face to tell their age,  
 Their business, birth-place, parentage;  
 Some of them naked were, the rest  
 Like savages in skins of beasts were dress'd,  
 Which clad their backs, but naked were their  
     breasts.

All this I saw on English ground,  
 If you will search, 'tis easy found.

VII.

LADIES, tho' I'm alas! decreed by fate  
 To keep at distance from your castle gate,  
 On my known gallantry you may depend,  
 And that in me you'll find a faithful friend;  
 Through fire and water and through air I fly,  
 To guard the fair when any danger's nigh;  
 My form is graceful, yet I am not vain,  
 Tho' fashion'd from my cradle to give pain;

No foppish beau, tho' often finely deckt  
In glowing colors, that command respect;  
No learn'd professor's dull degrees I know,  
My elevation to the stocks I owe;  
Nor bulls nor bears I fear, yet wont dissemble,  
A run upon the bank would make me tremble;  
Stout, free, and gen'rous, now and then engage  
In the amusements of the present age;  
Give balls and plays, tho' my address is rough,  
My company will cheer you, that's enough.

---

## VIII.

TWO brothers we are,  
An acceptable pair,  
Who are welcome abroad and at home:  
Italians by name,  
But I cannot proclaim  
If from Genoa, Naples, or Rome.

Tho' one is but small,  
To your lot should he fall,  
You will find him of very great use;  
With caution attend,  
Ere you part with this friend,—  
When you do, you are playing the deuce.

## IX.

TIME was, when, following heav'n's and nature's law,

Hundreds would bow respect when I appear'd;  
My look sedition's noisy self could awe;  
And princes my authority revered.

Where I was loved, esteem'd, and honor'd most,  
Fair virtue's self was chiefly found to be;  
And polish'd Sparta made her envy'd boast,  
To pay her due reverence to me.

Unhonor'd now, and bent with vary'd ill,  
Trembling amid the scornful crowd I tread;  
And now, from keenest fangs, am taught to feel  
The venom by my own affection bred.

Oft, when to pain and poverty a prey,  
Wild superstition, mad with brutal ire,  
Ruthless would tear my feeble life away,  
And doom my spirit to unceasing fire.

These complicated evils fairly shown,  
Shall not this fact be counted passing strange,  
That e'en the monarch, seated on his throne,  
Wishes at length for my estate to change.

## X.

LIKE you, ye fair, I was design'd  
To soften and instruct mankind;  
Like you my pedigree I trace  
To the fair mother of your race;  
Repentant Eve first gave me birth,  
And all her daughters own my worth;  
For, tho' the child of penitence,  
I dwell with virgin innocence;  
With mildest manners best agree,  
And softest sensibility:  
The widow'd matron's cause I plead,  
And bring the helpless orphan bread;  
Tho' silent, captivate each sense,  
Beyond the pow'rs of eloquence;  
Nor am I less a friend to love,  
The bloom of beauty I improve;  
Now point the eye, now mould the face,  
Give every charm resistless grace,  
And oft, when nature has deny'd 'em,  
Have by my friendly aid supply'd 'em;  
So Phœbus paints the April skies  
In beauteous Iris' vary'd dyes:  
I at the Theatre appear,  
Siddons and Kemble draw me there,

'Tis

'Tis there my power is confest  
Triumphant in the fair one's breast;  
Nay more, my triumph to adorn,  
The greatest prince that e'er was born  
Thus yielded in a certain hour,  
'Tis said, to my superior pow'r.  
Say then, dear ladies, what I am,  
And by my virtues tell my name.



## XI.

OF mirth the parent, tho' the child of art,  
A stranger to myself in ev'ry part;  
Each India has a native in my breast,—  
The West my sweetness, and my fire the East;  
While milder climes, my virtues to complete,  
Quicken my softness, and correct my heat:  
My dearest friends upon my vitals prey,  
And, as they see me sinking, grow more gay.



## XII.

I AM a character well known in England;  
and there are few, either high or low, rich or  
poor, but know my name and qualifications.

B2

A5

As I confess myself a stranger to beauty and innocence, in the fair sex I can never appear. I avoid towns and cities, and commonly take up my abode towards the extremity of a village. In respectable societies I am never admitted, but in a gang of gypsies or beggars make a principal figure; and without me smuggling would be nothing. I cannot well show my face in day-time, but late in the evening, or middle of night I appear, and always in disguise. I am fond of gaming, tho' must own, whatever company I am in, never fail to end in cheating and plundering. It is the opinion of Burn and Blackstone, that I should always be put in jail; but be that as it may, my fate is certainly not to be there at present. From the character I have given of myself, and the company I keep, you may suppose me some thief or pickpocket; but as a proof that I am neither, I delight not in a crowd; and, as a further hint, I no sooner appear before one, than it is instantly gone.

  
XIII.

WHEN Phœbus darts his fiery beams,  
I'm seen upon the crystal streams,

And



And on the verdant plain;  
I'm seen when gentle breezes move;  
I'm seen when lovers talk of love,  
And stay while they remain.

No secrets can they e'er reveal,  
No nostrums to each other tell,  
To hasten me away;  
I'm seen in every farmer's cot,  
Nay even in the boiling pot,  
For ever and for aye.

## XIV.

THO' mean and humble is my birth,  
I sit enthroned on high,—  
My footsteps far above the earth,  
My canopy the sky:

O'er laboring subjects thus in state  
I bear despotic sway,  
Yet on them condescend to wait,  
At break and close of day.

## XV.

## XV.

I AM rough, smooth, hard, soft, long, short, round, flat, oval, square, or oblong. Am now honored with the grasp of a monarch, and now in the hand of him who executes the meanest office. I possess the art of pleasing in a very eminent degree. Am now the delight of the idle beau, and now assist the skilful artist. My station is ever varying: I am now thrown carelessly in a corner, now put into the mouth, now in the pocket, and now under the grate. I will only add, that every room is indebted to me for its chief ornament.



## XVI.

DANS un réduit obscur je reçois la naissance ;  
La crainte, au sein de l'opulence,  
La première arrangea, combina mes ressorts :  
Sur moi quelques maris fondent leur assurance.  
Amour, Amour, tes jeux bravent tous mes efforts ;  
Rien ne résiste à ta puissance.  
Quoiqu'avec un seul œil je vaille bien un Argus ;  
Je sers également et Thémis et Plutus.

L.

Le galant, le fripon, doivent avec prudence  
Me toucher, m'animer ; sans quoi mon bruit,  
    mes cris,  
    Réveilleroient la vigilance,  
Et qui veut prendre seroit pris.  
Je suis de cent facons, je prends mainte figure ;  
    Mais, vrai suppot d'enfer,  
Dans un corps bien souvent tout brillant de  
    dorure,  
Je renferme une ame de fer.

## XVII.

PLACÉ sur un portrait, dans les jardins fleuris,  
Aux champs, plus souvent qu'à la ville,  
Durant le jour je me rends fort utile ;  
Pendant la nuit je n'ai plus aucun prix.  
Je vis par le soleil, par sa seule lumière ;  
Sa sœur m'éclaire, et ne m'anime pas :  
A peine a-t'il atteint le haut de sa carrière,  
De mon côté chacun tourne ses pas.  
J'aime à les voir venir tous à la suite,  
Curieux, attentifs à l'indication,  
Sur mon avis diriger leur conduite.  
Je ne fais point payer la consultation ;

On

On le croiroit, voyant qu'à chaque question,  
Ils portent vite une main à la poche ;  
Mais, loin de réclamer leur générosité,  
Je me crois trop heureux, et suis assez flatté,  
S'ils daignent, en partant, m'épargner le reproche  
Et de mensonge et d'infidélité.

## LOGOGRIPHS.

## I.

YE who in mystic lines delight,  
Unveil and bring me forth to light,  
Nor deem me tiresome, if my song  
Should, like myself, prove wond'rous long  
That Adam knew my use full well,  
The Bible, if you read, will tell ;  
To all his race I'm useful found,  
But best approved when shaped most round.  
It may perhaps excite your mirth,  
That animals do give me birth ;  
Yet vegetables oft'ner claim  
The honor to produce the same :  
My parents die ere I can rise,  
Thus Phœnix-like before your eyes ;  
And both must suffer tortures great,  
For drowning always is their fate.  
One time as white as snow I'm seen,  
Another, red, blue, yellow, green ;

The friendly brown I also wear,  
Or in a sable garb appear ;  
Sometimes you'll see me very fine,  
And oft in gold or silver shine :  
The culinary art I aid,  
Assisting much the neat cook-maid :  
To quadrupeds I cause much woe ;  
To fish and fowl I am a foe ;  
Tho' to the last sometimes a friend,  
When building I assistance lend.  
The rhetorician owns my power,  
For tho' well drest with many a flower,  
His florid speech would gain no praise,  
But losing me contempt would raise.  
Life's vital spark too I devote,  
As wits and bards of old have wrote.  
But now my name you surely know,  
Dissected in the lines below.

That pow'r to which we all must bend ;  
And what we call a valued friend ;  
A goddess of revengeful fame ;  
And Abram's near relation's name ;  
Two articles in common use ;  
And what we oft complain of news ;

What



What oft in sorrow we let fall;  
 And what old Saturn's wife we call;  
 A word apply'd in a past sense;  
 Another, similar in sense;  
 A weed which grew upon the plain,  
 Suffer'd till harvest to remain;  
 Two quadrupeds will next appear,  
 Which both conduce to sport and cheer;  
 A third, a noxious little creature;  
 And what adds charms to simple nature;  
 A fruit; a color; space of time;  
 A firm support of Britain's clime;  
 What oft we do of heroes slain;  
 A tax by which our paupers gain;  
 What high, yet low, we wish to be;  
 A term for one who goes to sea;  
 A planet; and what's done to hay;  
 What children first are taught to say;  
 One thing another oft put over,  
 Two things by this you may discover,—  
 To make my hint somewhat more plain,  
 One keeps the other from the rain;  
 The vital spring of ev'ry woe,  
 And ev'ry pleasure that we know;  
 What's always done whene'er we walk;  
 And what we do when others talk;

D

With

With what we've done when they give o'er;  
Two notes in music next explore;  
What, join'd to home, is sent about,  
As invitation to a rout;  
What oft we see upon the plain;  
Two little words denoting pain,  
Or quick surprise, or laughter vain;  
A term for early; mark of spirit;  
What envy bears superior merit;  
A fragrant shrub we oft infuse;  
Two pronouns in most frequent use;  
A passion which the envious feel;  
A weapon pointed oft with steel;  
One of the properties of stone;  
A term for Misanthrope well known;  
A baronet of Kent's surname;  
And something that produces flame;  
What oft in summer months we feel;  
What aids when secrets you reveal;  
A term for easy sometimes found;  
Fish which in Severn do abound;  
What sinful deeds should ever be;  
What's daily done by you and me.

If all the meanings you expound,  
Just eight and fifty will be found.

## II.

WHEN the proud hero mounts th'exulting car,  
 And hostile armies meet prepared for war,  
 With them I go. Destruction too I aid;  
 By me the bravest in the dust are laid.  
 But, tho' so useful, yet my fate is hard,  
 My kindest services meet no reward;  
 For when kind peace rejoices ev'ry shore,  
 I'm laid aside, and never thought of more,  
 Except to aid the hunter in the chase;  
 Or, hung midst antlers, ancient halls I grace;  
 Or aid skill'd fishermen to take their prey,  
 Which in the muddy bed of rivers lay.  
 With famed La Mancha's knight I faintly shone,  
 That time's no more, and I am useless grown;  
 Tho' still in London's tower I am found,  
 With numbers of my brethren ranged around.  
 Still, last, not least, I boast to hold a place  
 By Britain's Genius, and her form I grace.  
 Such am I whole. Divide me, I declare,  
 A frequent partner to a dancing bear;  
 The crystal produce of our native soil;  
 The honest laborer's autumnal toil;  
 A reptile for its deadly venom known;  
 A part of ev'ry head, without a bone:

D2

A token

A token that a visitor is near ;  
 A term in speaking of the funds we hear ;  
 A fruit, to many a delicious treat ;—  
 With what we oft do to it ere we eat ;  
 A word that's always used plural of is ;  
 Another introducing families ;  
 A green that's used by painters in their trees ;  
 What's done to crust, the tender tooth to ease ;  
 That boundless place where scaly myriads rove ;  
 A vegetable that we all approve ;  
 A place abroad of fashion and of fame ;  
 A rib whose leanness truly gives its name.

These various words my riddle will declare,  
 Then solve it quickly, ye ingenious fair.

### III.

DE Flore et de Pomone avarès partisans,  
 Je suis votre ennemi, sur tout des que la terre  
 A satisfait vos vœux par de riches présents ;  
 Aussi ne cessez-vous de me faire la guerre.  
 Dans les champs et dans les jardins  
 Mon espèce est assez commune,

Et

Et devient par fois importune,  
Lorsque le tems n'est pas des plus fereins.  
Lecteur, à ce debut peut-etre  
Je suis difficile à connoître ;  
Mais sans t'alambiquer l'esprit,  
Un moyen tres simple suffit.  
Transpose les sent pieds qui composent mon être,  
De ma substance alors tu pourras voir paroître  
Le nom d'un des cliens du fameux Cicéron ;  
Un ton de musique ; un pronom ;  
Un ouvrier, qui, par son industrie,  
Nous garantit de l'injure des tems ;  
Du corps humain une partie ;  
Un moultre redouté dans les climes brulans ;  
Un des douze mois de l'année ;  
La capitale de Perou ;  
Une plante tres cultivée ;  
Une riviere de Poitou ;  
Le gendre et le cousin de ce Prophete impie  
Qu'on invoque dans la Turquie ;  
Le ..... mais, lecteur, il est tems de finir,  
En combinant tu peux me decouvrir.

## CHARADES.

## I.

MY first is a palpable falsehood confess;  
My second perfumed and well powder'd and dress  
You ever are certain to find;  
My whole is the guide to my lord or his grace,  
And squires her ladyship to each public place,  
Waiting either before or behind.



## II.

MY first is half a place to keep  
Food for my next in store;  
My whole is used upon the deep,  
But always left on shore.

## III.



## III.

MY first those who know it would willingly shun,  
As destructive of pleasure, of health, and of  
peace ;

But those who despise it are often undone,  
And when we reject it its pow'rs we increase.

My second it is by comparison little,  
Yet joined to my first has surprising effect ;  
It subtracts by addition, and forms to a tittle  
My whole, which from puzzles like this you  
[expect.

## IV.

MY first, from toil and labor free,  
Invites poor man to ease ;  
My next, when Sol displays his beams,  
Boasts much its pow'r to please.

My whole in elegance is form'd,  
And captivates the sight ;  
But should your palate taste its sweets,  
Farewell this world's delight.

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My second it is by comparison little,  
Yet joined to my first has surprising effect ;  
It subtracts by addition, and forms to a riddle  
My whole, which from puzzles like this you  
[expect.

## IV.

MY first, from toil and labor free,  
Invites poor man to ease ;  
My next, when Sol displays his beams,  
Boasts much its pow'r to please.

My whole in elegance is form'd,  
And captivates the sight ;  
But should your palate taste its sweets,  
Farewell this world's delight.

## V.

TO steal my first the law forbids they say,  
Tho' self and Cupid join to shew the way ;  
My next, when long, a maintenance affords,  
By dint of disputation and hard words :  
The beau surveys my whole with ecstacy,  
And thinks his better half contain'd in me.



## VI.

LIFE's purest treasure with my first unite,  
Cheer the lone walk, and gild the gloom of night ;  
When ah ! my second, Britain's boast and pride,  
From the fond bosom tears this pleasing guide ;  
But space nor climate can my whole destroy,  
Di'monds are not so bright, and gold has more  
[alloy.



## VII.

MY first is the centre of gravity ;  
My second the foundation of perplexity ;  
And the whole my utter aversion.

## VIII.

## VIII.

MY first's the warmest friend to man,  
Has vast utility;  
But, acting on a diff'rent plan,  
His hottest enemy.

My next by man is oft employ'd  
To guard his property;  
But ah! too oft by force destroy'd,  
Proves no security.

The soldier rough with many a scar,  
When battle's rage is heard,  
Has found, amid the din of war,  
Employment for my third.

## IX.

MY first no life nor feeling blesses;  
My second ev'ry sense possesses;  
And nothing more affronts my second,  
Than when it like my first is reckon'd;  
Together they a being show,  
The greatest nuisance that we know.

## X.

## X.

MY first is deep and bottomless, they say;  
My second's fruitless, if it ends in nay;  
My whole is often gain'd and often lost,  
Yet he who wins oft wins it to his cost.

---

## XI.

MY first, in Rome's victorious days,  
Did each proud triumph grace;  
My second has the baneful pow'r  
To spoil the fairest face.

My whole's a delicacy, sprung  
From luxury's soft root,  
Yet e'en in these luxurious days  
Is trodden under foot.

---

## XII.

MY first is half an appellation for the child  
of my second, and my whole loses its name if  
it shews its legs.

## XIII.



## XIII.

MY first, as ancient poets feign,  
Was god among the Sylvan train;  
My second's provender for routs,  
Assemblies, balls, and gadabouts;  
My whole's a thorough English dish,  
And follows after flesh and fish.

## XIV.

MY first should be firm to be perfectly nice;  
My second you have when 'tis Lent;  
My whole I'm convinced makes excellent pies,  
And to sup from them I'd be content.

## XV.

MY first is a body that's light;  
My next a mechanical pow'r;  
My whole should be found  
Where the bottle goes round,  
Which enlivens the sociable hour.

## XVI.

## XVI.

THO' my first to my second gives birth,  
In their age no distinction prevails;  
In my whole they are one, which on earth,  
As the parent of rest, labor hails.



## XVII.

MY first to wit has no pretence,  
Of solid parts possess'd,  
There's nought more slow to give offence,  
Nor firmer when oppress'd.

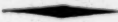
My second, far more quick and gay.  
Will always shun my first;  
Though, if they juggle by the way,  
Is sure to fare the worst.

Through Europe with some booby heir  
My whole's oft sent to roam;  
And both alike the worse for wear,  
And unimproved come home.

## XVIII.

## XVIII.

MY first has no life, yet instruction conveys,  
And might teach us a lesson to number our days ;  
'Tis a part of our dress, and it guards us while  
    sleeping,  
And when time hangs most heavy we're ofttest  
    a peeping.  
My second's a being so wise, I scarce dare,  
United, to say they pass nights in the air.



## XIX.

MY first is heat by cold produced ;  
    My second's kin to man ;  
My whole without a fire gives light,  
    So strange is nature's plan.



## XX.

MY first came from Adam, and cost all his woe ;  
    My next at the pulpit and bar's to be seen ;  
My whole's not unworthy a king to bestow,  
    Tho' all females wear one, if ever so mean.

## XXI.

MY first's at your table, sometimes at your door;  
My second in sound like a grain;  
And in gen'ral the world doth esteem those the  
more,  
Who most of my third do obtain.

When you enter in that which completeth my  
May your happiness meet no alloy; [whole,  
May your days and your years incessantly roll,  
With pleasure, with comfort, and joy.

## XXII.

HARK! hark! the stormy first I hear,  
Come howling o'er the deep,  
Causing the next, alas! to fear,  
And ah! perhaps, to weep.

The wond'rous whole to hope gives birth,  
And justly merits praise;  
For man, that's sunk beneath the earth,  
It gives the pow'r to raise.

## XXIII.

## XXIII.

MY first is generally dark,  
Tho sometimes very clear;  
Adds lustre to the glitt'ring spark,  
And causes groundless fear.

My next among the British fair  
Holds a superior place,  
Too oft a very serious care,  
And study'd for its grace.

But when my first reigns dark or fair  
With undisturb'd control,  
My second is put by with care,  
And gives place to my whole.

## XXIV.

My first of mother earth's a part;  
Whose bosom oft contains my second;  
My whole's a keen and subtle art,  
Yet fair in war is ever reckon'd.

## XXV.

MY first in countless myriads swarm ;  
My second oft goes to the mill ;  
My whole to keep you snug and warm,  
You with my first my second fill.



## XXVI.

MY first on many a barren heath is seen,  
Waves to the wind, and's clad in dusky green ;  
The wish of lords my second oft is found,  
When seen at court, and clad in gold around :  
When both in hands of maidens fair are shown,  
Their worth appears, their use is fully known ;  
Astride on both, as fabled legends tell,  
Old hags through air pursue their road to hell.



## XXVII.

MY first dispels the darksome gloom ;  
You love my second, 'tis a home ;  
My third with cheering ray from far  
Gives comfort to the wand'ring tar.

## XXVIII.



## XXVIII.

MY first flies swiftly o'er the mead;  
And, while terrific foes pursue,  
My second cheers their flagging speed,  
And strives their efforts to renew:

My third recalls the fleeting breath,  
And, when the spirits feel dismay,  
Steps forth to ward off coming death,  
And chafes fear and pain away.

## XXIX.

THE mighty power of my first,  
How many silent tongues can tell;  
Form'd to create the raging thirst,  
My second can allay so well:

My third in neat and modest guise  
Your table ev'ry day attends,  
In little space your wants supplies,  
And at each corner serves your friends.

## XXX.

BEHOLD my first lead on the way,  
To sport, to carnage, and to prey ;  
The signal gives when noxious gale,  
Or blasts pestiferous prevail ;  
Amidst a group aloft it stands  
Preeminent, of course commands :  
My second with poetic fire  
In softest strains attuned his lyre ;  
In allegoric vest array'd,  
Th'enchancing muse her pow'r display'd :  
My whole a lovely captive train,  
Whose beauties once adorn'd the plain ;  
With transient charms in vain they try  
To match a blooming rival's eye ;  
With downcast looks their woes confess,  
And dy'd of grief in Delia's breast.



## XXXI.

MY first is the head of a plant ;  
Take heed near my next how you stroll ;  
And may I never, heaven grant,  
Exist to be my whole.

## XXXII.

## XXXII.

MY first, since first the world began,  
By lightfome day was never seen;  
My second is a particle  
Of no small use in speech I ween;  
  
My third, oft felt, is ne'er beheld;  
Inconstant, various names it bears;  
Rough, gentle, heavy, light, and strong,  
Emblem of man and mortal cares:  
  
My whole a far-famed creature names,  
That ever in my first delights;  
That shuns men's haunts, and oft affords  
A subject for poetic flights.



## XXXIII.

MY first conversation assists you will own,  
Tho' to utter a syllable never was known;  
My next in a tree you may frequently spy,  
Amidst its thick branches, suspended on high;  
My whole binds a bargain, and you never fail  
To pay it before you take place in the mail.

## XXXIV.

## XXXIV.

SIT down my first, if weary limbs complain;  
Lose but my next, and your discourse is vain;  
Trade thrives whene'er my whole is oft in hand,  
Yet freedom hates me, for I form a band.

---

## XXXV.

MY first is what about monarchs doth hover;  
Deprived of my next you'll nothing discover;  
My whole is a friend to the thief and the lover.

---

## XXXVI.

MY first attends the pleasures of the chase,  
My next gives gravity to people's face;  
My whole's a sailor's pride, observe and see  
How country clowns praise his activity.

---

## XXXVII.

MY first's a patient useful brute;  
My second a safe passage;  
My whole, 'mongst many other things,  
Is famous for a sausage.

## XXXVIII.

## XXXVIII.

IN foreign climes my first at church we meet,  
At home 'tis seldom found in church or street ;  
My second, station'd in a proper place,  
To beauty (some think) gives bewitching grace ;  
My whole may well describe ill-humor'd folks,  
Who knit their brows at puns, charades, and jokes.

## XXXIX.

MY first supplies porters with bread ;  
My second is found in the earth ;  
My whole travels over sea, North, East, and  
And is scarce to be equal'd in worth. [West,

## XL.

OFT in affliction has my first been spent,  
But when with you 'twas happy and content ;  
We in my next our excellence may view,  
But then it must be opposite to you ;  
When in your presence of my whole I've need,  
To shew how swift away the time doth speed.

## XLI.

## XLI.

MY first denotes what most men have,  
All wish to have ; tho' in their lot  
As diff'rent as the regal pile  
Is from the peasant's homely cot.

My second to a thing refers,  
Most various, whimsical, and odd ;  
The source and bane of all men's bliss,  
The scourge or blessing sent from God.

My whole an emblem apt affords  
Of man's ambition, pomp, and glare ;  
Splendor and gold the outside grace,  
While pointed darts the inside tear.



## XLII.

OH! dear loved first, without thy useful aid  
This my charade would never have been made ;  
My second modern misses think the fashion,  
By giving way to an imprudent passion ;  
My whole in Homer's Odyssey you'll find,  
A noble pattern for all womankind.

## XLIII.



## XLIII.

WHEN people rehearse some blessing or curse  
That has lately befallen the nation,  
My first they will do, and so will you too,  
If you e'er count your beads in rotation.

When beggars implore, and ask alms at your door,  
To move your compassion and wonder,  
My next they relate, of their woe and ill fate,  
And are often caught out in a blunder.

When you see children naughty, and their talk  
somewhat faulty,  
If you to their governess run,  
And relate all you've heard, you'll have justly  
incurr'd,  
And the name of my whole surely won.

## XLIV.

MY first's an ugly reptile ;  
My next an humble feat ;  
My whole a vegetable  
That's never fit to eat.

## XLV.

## XLV.

TO inquire for my first is the gossip's delight;  
My second is purest when clad in pure white;  
My whole from all quarters intelligence brings,  
It praises or blames both princes and kings.

---

## XLVI.

MY first all sellers like to get,  
When they a bargain make;  
My next they'll tell you in a pet  
That they will never take:

My whole is sure of names the worst  
By which we man can call;  
And he that is so far accurst  
Must be despised by all.

---

## XLVII.

MY first those who do without heed  
Are likely my whole to be reckon'd:  
And often they wish when in need  
That they had not neglected my second.

## XLVIII.

## XLVIII.

MY first is an animal odious to all ;  
In ascending my second, beware of a fall ;  
My whole is an author, whose excellence lies  
In descriptions that charm, and events that sur-  
[prise.

## XLIX.

MY first by virtue oft is graced,  
But oft'ner by flatt'ry debased ;  
My second, made the world to roam,  
Is useless if confined at home ;  
My third delights the virgin's ear,  
And charms her heart, if 'tis sincere ;  
It never should admit of list'ning,  
And is a prelude to a christ'ning.

## L.

MY first bursts from a merry heart ;  
My next can ne'er be down ;  
My whole performs a saucy part,  
In country or in town.

## L.I.

TORN by a king, my first was made a sign  
Of pregnant mischief to the royal line ;  
No integer my second, 'tis a share  
Of this or that, of what we eat or wear ;  
Behold my third, it ornamented stands  
With painted gew-gaws brought from distant  
[lands.



## L.II.

MY first sometimes causeth a great perturbation ;  
My second is useful all over the nation ;  
My whole caused a battle to a valorous knight,  
And put his poor friend in a wonderful fright.



## L.III.

MY first we see people do every day,  
And comedians oft do it when acting a play ;  
My second is welcome to ev'ry degree,  
And the larger it is the more valued will be ;  
My whole's a performance of genius or spirit,  
Which for boldness or skill is entitled to merit.

## L.IV.

## LIV.

MY first is often faithful found,  
When midnight mischief stalks around ;  
My next with state and sparkling pride  
Gleams gorgeous on a noble side ;  
My whole emits its fervid ray,  
When with bright Sol it shares the day ;  
Then rages with disastrous fire  
Wasteful disease and madness dire.

## LV.

POPE says, my first "pleased echoes through  
its bounds,  
While rapid Severn hoarse applause resounds,"  
To celebrate the praise of one whose name  
And christian virtues justly merit fame:  
My second's the security you give  
When friend's distress you're anxious to relieve:  
My whole's a title of no great respect,  
Contempt exciting, probably neglect ;  
Yet the possessor seldom quits the name,  
But through a vagrant life remains the same.

## LVI.

MY first often contains my second; my second often curses my first, and, though there is not a possibility of its following, runs away from it; by the account of many, my whole will never be so happy as in its present condition.



## LVII.

MY first's a word comedians dread to hear;  
My next gives charms to the revolving year;  
My whole's the joy of many a happy pair,  
Yet oftentimes brings them misery and care.



## LVIII.

MY first is the promoter and supporter of war;  
my second is composed of various materials,—  
of wood, lead, stone, or thread, or of a number  
of men, women, and children; my whole is  
sent abroad by the hands of man, for the destruction  
of his fellow creatures.

## LIX.



## LIX.

WHEN Asia's sons in deserts drear  
Pursue their wearied way,  
I cheer their drooping hearts, and pour  
My blessings on the day.

My colleague once for purpose dire  
Possess'd the tented field,  
But harmless grown does little now,  
Save recreation yield.

Combined, a graceful form we wear,  
And splendid to the eye;  
A pledge vouchsafed to mortal man  
By Israel's Deity.



## LX.

MY first's a soothing gentle sound,  
Expressive of content and ease;  
My next a pastime will be found  
That many gentlemen doth please;  
My whole whene'er you make, may you  
Gain pleasure and advantage too.

Fg

LXI.

## LXI.

'MY first reversed a quadruped will show ;  
My next to vermin is a deadly foe ;  
My whole in ev'ry book is surely found,  
And each fair river has no other bound.



## LXII.

MY first a useful beast will name,  
In scripture not unknown to fame ;  
My next I guess that I nor you  
With our free will would ever do ;  
When robbers do my whole, you fear  
And justly dread destruction near ;  
Yet may a lover do the same,  
And not, perhaps, incur your blame.



## LXIII.

MY first is appropriate ; my second, 'tis nine  
to one if you guess it ; my whole elevates the  
sole above the earth.

## LXIV.

## LXIV.

OF my first most folks wish to have one of  
their own;  
And my second's oft said of clothes that are torn;  
My whole causes conflict of pleasure and pain,  
To some great distress, but to others much gain.



## LXV.

MY first th'imprudent man will shun,  
Tho' to himself it owes its birth;  
My second is a labor done  
When summer clothes the verdant earth;  
To find my whole search England round,  
Two letters tell you where 'tis found.



## LXVI.

TO be my first how many thousands sigh;  
And by my next how many thousands die;  
To be my whole's the boast of all the brave,  
And not to be the curse of ev'ry slave.

## LXVII.

## LXVII.

MY first a planet is, to man well known ;  
My second's often the effect of fear ;  
My whole is sure the work of God alone,  
And makes us tremble at destruction near.

---

## LXVIII.

A HEALTH-giving spring where gay fashion  
My first to mankind brought to view : [resorts  
My second is famed both in country and courts  
For projecting what's useful and new :  
My whole is poss'ess of a nectar divine,  
Which if taken with reason will serve ye ;  
If not, to the state of my first men incline,  
And my second becomes topsyturvy.

---

## LXIX.

MY first is an animal's coat ;  
Trees in my next you oftentimes place ;  
My third to your grief will denote  
That time has made work with your face.

LXX.

## LXX.

MY first's in harvest rarely known,  
Nor would it welcome be;  
My next in country or in town  
Each miss delights to see;  
And when drear winter's dress is shown,  
Playfully fly my third is thrown.



## LXXI.

MON premier etourdit ; mon second fait plaisir ;  
Mon tout est un honneur qui fait souvent mourir.



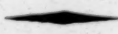
## LXXII.

REPTILE en mon premier ; je t'offre en mon  
second  
Ce que dans l'arbre on voit de plus long, de plus  
rond ;  
Mais mon tout est un mal cruel et redoutable,  
Qui fait tourner la tete à l'etre raisonnable.

## LXXIII.

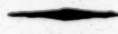
## LXXIII.

CELUI qui trop se livre aux coups de mon  
premier,  
Qui du matin au soir ne fait que mon dernier,  
Finira tot ou tard par trouver mon entier.



## LXXIV.

ON chante mon premier ;  
On plante mon dernier ;  
On mange mon entier.



## LXXV.

LA joie ou la douleur, la surprise, la rage,  
La peur et cetera font pousser mon premier ;  
Dans ton champ l'animal qui sert au labourage,  
Et celui qui defend ta maison du pillage,  
Sont tourmentés par mon dernier ;  
Un malheureux auteur produit-il un ouvrage, —  
Il est un proie à mon entier.

## LXXVI.



## LXXVI.

LECTEUR, ne fais pas mon premier,  
Si tu veux être mon dernier,  
Sans quoi tu seras mon entier.



## LXXVII.

QUAND mon premier est mon dernier,  
C'est alors qu'il est mon entier.



## LXXVIII.

L'ECOLIER franchit mon premier,  
Pour aller cueillir mon dernier,  
Sans s'effrayer de mon entier.



## LXXIX.

LE premier est un fondement ;  
Le second au chant se rapporte ;  
Le tout ne craint aucunement  
Que son cheval ou s'abatte ou s'importe.  
REBUSSES.

## REBUSSES, TRANSPOSITIONS, &c.

---

### I.

WHERE pensive meditation loves to dwell ;  
Where beauty's queen the golden prize obtain'd ;  
The May-day wreath, that decks the rural cell ;  
What all have fought, but few, alas ! have gain'd.

These four initials will compose my name ;  
A name to no corporeal form assign'd ;  
Scorn'd by the gay I court not empty fame,  
The gentle tell-tale of the joyless mind.

When the soul-piercing pangs of hopeless love,  
Or anxious care, the tortured bosom seize,  
A sadly-pleasing friend I often prove,  
And give to sorrow momentary ease.

## II.

SECURITY giv'n for a friend that's in need ;  
And what you expect from a doctor that's feed ;  
A trifling production that's now much in vogue ;  
And a name that you often apply to a rogue ;  
The initials of these will bring to your view  
What is seldom esteem'd when first it is new,  
But opposed to us mortals, the longer t'has stood,  
The firmer is reckon'd, and the epithet's good.



## III.

A KIND of crown much used of old  
My name most surely will unfold ;  
Read back or forward still the same ;  
Now surely you'll find out my name.



## IV.

A QUADRUPED reverse, an affirmative the  
same,  
The result will clearly show a cunning knowing  
dame.

## REBUSSES, TRANSPPOSITIONS, &c.

---

### I.

WHERE penfive meditation loves to dwell;  
Where beauty's queen the golden prize obtain'd;  
The May-day wreath, that decks the rural cell;  
What all have fought, but few, alas! have gain'd.

These four initials will compose my name;  
A name to no corporeal form assign'd;  
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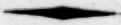


## IV.

A QUADRUPED reverse, an affirmative the  
same,  
The result will clearly show a cunning knowing  
dame.

## V.

A TERM for sending forth, transpose,  
A thing of value 'twill disclose ;  
Change it again, and if you mind  
An insect small you'll surely find ;  
Transpose these letters yet once more,  
A useful hint you'll then explore.



## VI.

HE who in hist'ry is for strength renown'd,  
And razed a heathen temple with the ground ;  
He who led forth a band of barb'rous swains,  
And first polluted fair Italia's plains ;  
He who opposed great Cesar's conqu'ring arms,  
Then sought a death remote from war's alarms ;  
He whose famed steeds afforded hope to Troy,  
Which sage Ulysses stole away with joy ;  
He who for England framed the wisest laws,  
And saved us from the Danes' devouring jaws ;  
He who in ashes laid that sacred town,  
Of which dread Herod once upheld the crown ;  
He who of late with zeal employ'd his pen,  
That we an honorable peace might gain ;

And



And he who on the plains of Afric won  
Immortal laurels from **H**amilcar's son :  
Cull out with care th'initials of each name,  
And in due order ev'ry letter frame,  
A sage philosopher will rise to view,  
The best and wisest that the world e'er knew,  
Who laid the basis of all future good ;  
But envious judges thirsted for his blood ;  
And when with impious ribaldry the stage  
Had ridiculed the venerable sage,  
He drank his potion of curst hemlock's juice,  
And bore with patience their unjust abuse.

## VII.

TRANSPOSE what rivers always do,  
You'll find a beast that's justly fear'd ;  
Again transposed 'twill bring to view  
A useful and domestic bird :  
From this poor bird take off the head,  
Another will be instant named,  
Which, tho' less useful than the first,  
Yet is for greater wisdom famed.

## VIII.

THE beginning of wisdom, the end of all  
strife ;

The centre of trade ; and what's seen first in life ;  
What terminates conquest, yet appears twice in  
state ;

The conclusion of triumph, tho' beginning of  
hate :

If these you find out, and their meaning discover,  
'Twill shew you, fair nymphs, what draws many  
a lover ;

But in that case be cautious, nor always believe,  
'Tis a maxim well-known, ' men are prone to  
deceive ;'

And, while they solicit your hand and regard,  
They sometimes will think of a higher reward ;  
For if I am their object they seldom speak truth,  
But pay court alike to age, folly, or youth.

Then advise with your friends, ere your hand  
you bestow,

For I, tho' a treasure, may cause grief and  
woe ;

Pope says, I'm a cheat, my appearances vain,  
That I promise much pleasure, but oft'ner bring  
pain :

So

So ye lovers mistake not, nor make me your care,  
But let sense and good humor guide your choice  
of a fair.

## IX.

AN even surface, smooth and plain,  
Doth yet four other words contain;  
Composed of letters five alone,  
Read right or left it is all one.  
Of head and tail if first bereft,  
The first of women will be left;  
Take out the heart, and off the tail,  
And then I'm sure you will not fail  
To find the vill where Halley sleeps,  
And his last house with honor keeps;  
Reverse it, and you'll clearly see  
A fish that's good for you and me;  
Now take away the first of these,  
And then I'd have you, if you please,  
Behind the tail the head to set,  
And then I'll venture a good bet,  
A measure will appear to view,  
Which I've no doubt is known to you.  
Now when all these you've rightly found,  
I'll say you are a wit profound.

## X.

YE gallant Britons who delight in arms,  
And think that love has less exalted charms;  
To you my riddle pleasure may afford,  
More than to those who hate the glitt'ring sword:  
For Greeks and Trojans are my only theme,  
Who dyed with blood Scamander's rapid stream.  
The king of kings above all others stands,  
His pow'r unbounded o'er the Grecian bands;  
A son of mighty Jupiter was there,  
Whom hardy Lycians follow'd to the war:  
A man whose transmigrated soul possess'd  
In after-times Pythagoras's breast,  
Such the belief this far-famed sage profess'd;  
And strove to prove, by pointing out the shield,  
Which the brave Trojan's self was wont to wield:  
A hoary sage with eloquence endow'd,  
Whose counsels guided all the Grecian crowd:  
A youthful Trojan by Achilles slain,  
Who sued for life but all his pray'rs were vain;  
Old Esculapins' skilful son was there,  
Of his great father's art the worthy heir;  
For warriors dying on the bloody plain,  
His healing skill restored to life again:

A chief

A chief for wisdom, craft, and valor famed,  
 Who spoke with freedom, and e'en monarchs  
     blamed,  
 Without whose aid Troy's watis had never  
     flamed :

The driver of the mighty Hector's car,  
 Who, as he urged his coursers through the war,  
 By Tydeus' spear transfix'd, let fall the rein,  
 Fell from his seat, and died upon the plain;  
 Its course intended for his master's heart,  
 But the loved charioteer received the dart.  
 Thus ends my list, all heroes known to fame ;  
 Now take th'initial of each warrior's name,  
 And when you've join'd them as in order found,  
 They'll form a word devoid of sense or sound :  
 Transpose them then, and thereby bring to light  
 A Grecian chief, ne'er wanting in the fight ;  
 For when Troy's leader on the Phrygian plain  
 To single combat dared the hostile train,  
 Foremost he sprung to meet the threat'ning blow,  
 And share the combat with th'unequal foe.

---

 XI.

TOWNS, kingdoms, empires, on my face are  
 Reversed, I triumph over king and queen. [seen ;

XII.

## XII.

Mon tout vient en belle faison ;  
Il plait au valétudinaire ;  
Sans queue il devient un pronom ;  
Sans tete un tems d'un verbe actif auxiliaire ;

Sans cœur on s'en fert au plain-chant ;  
Qu'on place la cœur à la tete,  
C'est bien l'être le plus honnete,  
Le plus rare, et le plus touchant.

---

## XIII.

MON tout—corps, tete, et queue, offre un  
poisson fort sain ;  
Mon tout sans tete et queue, offre un massif  
de pierre ;  
Sans ma tete mon tout est un habit de lin ;  
Et mon tout, sans ma queue, est pour ta cuisinière.  
Pour ne te rien cacher, cher lecteur, en passant,  
Apprends que de mon corps le milieu seul vaut  
cent.

QUERIES.



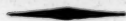
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## QUERIES.



### I.

WHY is Mr. Fox like a guinea melted down?



### II.

WHY is the soul like a thing of no consequence?



### III.

WHY is a fixed star like pen, ink, and paper?



### IV.

WHY is a fender like Westminster abbey?

V.

## V.

IF Falstaff were musical, what instrument would he choose to play on?



## VI.

WHAT noun-substantive in the English language makes the second person singular of a verb?



## VII.

WHY is the snuff of a candle like Mount Parnassus?



## VIII.

WHY is a pair of scates like an apple?

WORDS

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**WORDS TRANSPOSED.**

**I.**

**TO LOVE RUIN.**

**II.**

**GREAT HELP.**

**III.**

**SHEEP AT CAIRO.**

**IV.**

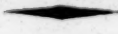
**REAL FUN.**

**V.**

V.

NO STOP IT RAINS.  


VI.

VERY SOUR.  


VII.

RICHARD HOPS.  


VIII.

LITTLE SEA.

---

END OF VOLUME THE FIRST.

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*G. & E.*  
**MASQUERADE.**

*de Collection*  
 of new  
*ENIGMAS, Logogryphs, Charades, REBUSSES,*  
*Queries and Transpositions.*

SECOND

**VOL. II.**

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*To be continued annually.*

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## ADVERTISEMENT

To the Second Edition

OF VOL. II.

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*I*N reprinting a work of this kind, additions and alterations are not to be expected. A new edition is become necessary, on account of the increasing demand for this esteemed publication: and the Editors are happy that they are thus enabled to add to various other testimonies in its favor, that of an extensive sale. May they not here be permitted to say, that they feel some satisfaction in the consciousness of having endeavoured to deserve that patronage which they have experienced. While they adhere to their plan of admitting none but original pieces,---and those carefully selected, as the best, and the most deserving of notice,---they are confident that *THE MASQUERADE* will continue to be a favorite Publication. And in their fourth volume, which they intend publishing on the First of January, 1800, they hope to lay further claims to encouragement.

*The solutions of the enigmas, &c., in the first as well as in the present volume, will be found annexed to this.*

SOUTHAMPTON:

Printed by J. B. 1799



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THE  
MASQUERADE, &c.

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ENIGMAS.

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I.

**B**EHOLD I'm come! why, surely, not  
know me!

I am the guest that you expect to see:  
You scratch your noddle, and at me you stare,  
And say, I know not who or what you are:  
'Tis strange! we're old acquaintance! yet, 'tis  
true,

Others mistake me oft, as well as you:  
So I deceive the most acute and wise,  
For, you must know, I'm always in disguise;  
Of this a clear example I shall give,—  
I once was taken for a shabby sieve.

## II.

NOT from you affecting distance,  
Lift to me, attentive man :  
Angels knew my sweet existence,  
Long before your world began.

Do tumultuous passions fire you ?—  
Oft the madden'd breast I tame :  
Does a holy warmth inspire you ?—  
I assist devotion's flame.

Brisk the clouded bosom cheering,  
Darkening sorrow I disperse ;  
Soft the lover's song endearing,  
Fondly aid the tuneful verse.

If, a nation's wrongs proclaiming,  
I to vengeful deeds invite ;  
And, the soldier's mind inflaming,  
Urge him to the bloody fight :

Yet do men declare it certain,  
That my nature's milder breath,  
Poison's venom'd rage diverting,  
Strangely triumphs over death.

## III.

## III.

WITHOUT some kind of substance I'm not  
to be found,

Yet no atom of substance is mine;  
A light is observed to encompass me round,  
But no one has known me to shine.

I fill up no space, but am seen very plain,  
And observed to have shape and extent;  
I lengthen, diminish, and lengthen again,  
As in varied directions I'm sent.

You may call me fantastic, or fickle, or blind,  
I'll acknowledge your epithet's due;  
But let me entreat you to keep this in mind,  
I am often the copy of you.

## IV.

WHAT am I;—without whose aid and presence the fairest ladies never appear, though they are ashamed to be seen with me about them? Abundantly rich, and despicably poor; excellently good, and notoriously bad; by nature kind, and by nature churlish; I am held in contempt and in estimation; am coveted and re-  
B3 jected;

jected; dreaded and desired. Endowed with talents which no wit of man can equal, yet am I, with some, a proverb for dulness; others, altho' I am not a professed poet, declare my compositions admirable. I am called insensible of favors, yet few attentions are paid me without an adequate return. If I have been the ruin of many, I am perpetually bestowing wealth: if I have given poison to men, I never have refused an antidote: if I have reduced the healthy to sickness, I have restored the sickly to health. Men call me a reservoir of death;—I am a source of life. Those who have studied me most, say I am always changing;—I am still the same: they call my tenor uniform;—I am a jumble of contradictions. My temper perpetually varies: sometimes I am light, sometimes heavy; dull at times, at times cheerful. As my cold or hot dispositions happen to vary, the very fluids in my veins are chilled or warmed. Some imperfections I have confessed, but whatever others I may be taxed with, the reputation of many good qualities is deservedly mine: and it certainly must be acknowledged rather my misfortune than my fault, that while generally employed in procuring blessings for others, I lie under a general curse myself.



## V.

TWO brethren, from a numerous band,  
By choice and right selected ;  
Behold where flourishing we stand,  
Protecting and protected.

For, know, two savage beasts of prey  
Are ready to attend us,  
And at our side will still display  
Their power to defend us.

Though silent and unmoved we stand,  
Whilst they protect our borders,  
None shall dispute our high command,  
Or disobey our orders.

And as by fortune destined thus  
To an exalted station,  
Our brethren cannot act for us,  
In any place or nation.

Though we in common with them all,  
As you may daily see,  
Obey at once the meanest call,  
Nor lose our dignity.

Like

Like lawyers, equally we take  
The part of right and wrong;  
Like worldlings, we the weak forsake,  
And join the great and strong.

The first-born doth in England dwell,  
And there has ever been :  
The second (and the truth I tell)  
Is still in Ireland seen.

In the last age we had not obtain'd  
Our present rank and power ;  
A rank that we have long maintain'd,  
Unto this very hour.

And as all England once agreed  
In wishing us to gain it,—  
May their endeavours still succeed,  
That we may long retain it.



## VI.

I AM no salamander, tho' sprung from the fire ;  
No fish, tho' to water indebted for birth ;  
No bird, tho' aloft I am seen to aspire ;  
No reptile, tho' taking my being from earth.

Ha.

Has this number of parents astonishment bred ?  
Then what shall your greater astonishment be,  
That my numberless parents, the quick and the  
dead,  
Have fervently glow'd to give being to me !

It was I had the honor to go to the skies,  
From the sacrifice well-approved Abel had  
made ;  
And with sweetest perfumes was I known to arise,  
When the Jews their commanded acknow-  
ledgment paid.

Tho' tax'd with no sin, nor upbraided with guile,  
Yet my practice I own somewhat evil appears ;  
The nymph chaste as snow, I am prone to defile,  
And have many a beautiful eye bathed in tears.

  
VII.

BEHOLD in me a work of art, design'd  
To be a friend and guide to all mankind.  
In public stations I my country serve,  
Nor do I ever from my duty swerve.  
True to my meaning, to my purpose just,  
'Twas never known that I betray'd my trust.  
Of

Of philosophic turn of mind am I;  
The court and city equally I fly:  
But yet with hermits love I not to dwell,  
In grove sequester'd, or in gloomy cell;  
But near the cheerful haunts of men reside,  
In letter'd ease, and learning's modest pride.  
Tho' letters are my support, my knowledge  
Was never yet attain'd in school or college:  
Silent and steady when I took my stand,  
I owed my learning to a humbler hand;  
And where I first am fix'd, remain I must,  
Till age and weakness lay me in the dust;  
Yet, true to wisdom's cause, to those who play'd  
While others studied, I refuse my aid,  
And unenlighten'd leave them still to stray,  
Perplex'd, unfriended, through the devious way.  
My figure is uncouth;—one leg, no more  
I have; but arms, two, three, and often four:  
Yet strange to tell, still true it may be said,  
My leg my body is, my arms my head.

---

VIII.

JUST emblem of the fickle mind,  
My airy measures change as wind:

Devious

Devious from clime to clime I range,  
True only to perpetual change ;  
Now to the fainting traveller's aid,  
Calmly I spread the grateful shade ;  
Fair light sits smiling on my brow,  
And through my form new beauties glow :  
And now with threatening darkness crown'd,  
Dread and dismay I deal around ;  
Bid the rude torrent sweep the earth,  
And, bellowing red-wing'd fury forth,  
In the dire work of death engage,  
While black destruction speaks my rage.  
Again my softening aspect clears,  
Pale man recovers from his fears :  
And now my deep-mouth'd terror's o'er.  
I vanish, and am seen no more.

## IX.

IN shining crimson clad, and uncontroul'd,  
I soon subdue the great, the rich, the bold :  
Oft when I come, I call for generous wine,  
And then perhaps depart,—such grace is mine !  
To me great lords and princes tribute bring  
Of viands nice, and every dainty thing :  
Ungrateful I ! on these fine things I dine,  
And straight these lords and princes I confine.

X.

## X.

HOW dare you impudents agree  
To write my secret history?  
One secret yet you never knew,—  
My name!  
You blundering, self-conceited crew,  
For shame!

Now don't imagine I shall tell  
What you pretend to know so well;  
Ay, beg of me to speak it out,—  
I shan't;  
And as for finding it without,  
You can't.

Could you, for once, d'ye think, agree  
To leave your whims, and trust to me?  
Nor hunt me, as you've done for fame,  
Headlong;  
And call me many a wanton name,—  
All wrong!

Why then I'll show (make much of that),  
Not *whom* I am indeed, but *what*;

My



My name must still remain conceal'd ;  
                                 Don't mind it :  
 Matter enough shall be reveal'd,  
                                 But find it.

I'm one of those illustrious wights  
 That take to frolicking o' nights,  
 Seducing filly girls away,  
                                 And lads ;  
 Ay, and yourselves I've led astray,  
                                 Old dads.

After so many a wild vagary,  
 I've sober reason to be wary,  
 And fear a treatment something ill ;  
                                 Sad scrape !  
 But hunt me when and where you will,  
                                 I'll 'scape :

*E. g.* I just present my face,  
 Your wisdoms blunder to the chase,  
 And roar " Watch ! watch ! he springs the  
                                 " flough !

                                " The brook !  
 " And whither has he vanish'd now ?"  
                                 Go look !

## XI.

WITH wonder be my talents heard !  
With reverence be my power aver'd !  
Without a claim to power divine,  
Creation's ample range is mine :  
Man, reptile, beast, whatever lives,  
Size, shape, and look, from me receives.  
Oft, without aid from grosser earth,  
My subtler creatures take their birth ;  
With airy vapors, as they rise,  
I people all th' extensive skies.  
At my command, creation swarms,  
And empty nothing teems with forms.  
Witches and goblins, fairies, elves,  
Yea, gods and goddesses themselves,  
Existence owe to me alone,  
And to my sway obedience own.  
I find amusement for the stage ;  
'Tis I who swell the poet's page :  
Avon's sweet bard by me was fired,  
And Milton's glowing pen inspired.  
Once more my merits to declare,—  
E'en you yourselves, enchanting fair !  
Did I not render men your slaves,  
Would go unmated to your graves.

## XII.

## XII.

WE have long been employ'd, and rich favors  
enjoy'd,

Of titles, achievements, and honor ;  
Tho' what time they began, no heralds explain,  
Or who the first generous donor.

Some in gold are dress'd fine, some in adamant  
shine,

Some are arm'd with a brass constitution ;  
Some in silver or steel set enshrined, and ne'er feel,  
Through ages, the least diminution.

Yet our size is so small, you may venture to call  
Our whole race Lilliputians by nature ;  
But what still is more strange, the creation we  
range,

And challenge the form of each creature.

Much time, skill, and care, makes us be what  
we are ;

But our sons, with incredible quickness,  
In a moment aspire to the bulk of their fire,  
And father themselves by their likeness.

Thus a numerous flore serve the rich and the poor,  
And maintain the just rights of mankind;  
Add a sanction to law, keep the tyrants in awe,  
And their subjects in fetters confine.

But we ought not to boast, when for us to our cost,  
We're afraid a worse fortune remains;  
For if truth must be own'd, many thousands are  
found  
Of our worthies still hanging in chains.

---

## XIII.

I HAVE arms, but no legs, yet I run a great way,  
I sleep all the night, ay, and sometimes all day.  
I'm a native of Germany, some say of France,  
'Tis certain that there I was first taught to dance.  
When in England, am cramp'd by the fogs of  
November,  
But brought back to life by the frosts of De-  
cember;  
I am there taught to speak, yet 'tis strange, and  
my way,  
Those who set my tongue wagging don't know  
what I say!

## XIV.

## XIV.

SELDOM am I the theme of poets' lays ;  
Seldom does finger warble forth my praise ;  
My worth's not great, my beauty nothing rare,  
Yet are there some who think me worth their care.  
In peaceful state once undisturb'd I lay,  
Till that sad hour, that inauspicious day,  
When I was torn from peace and balmy rest,  
For oh ! the helpless ever are oppress !  
Dragg'd from my dark abode by some unpolish'd  
wight,  
Exposed to common view and glaring light ;  
Yet when my form is torn by sharpen'd steel,  
Tho' by the hands of those perhaps unused to feel,  
They who unmoved the saddest tale can hear,  
May turn their heads aside, and drop a tear.

## XV.

WE'RE a numerous brotherhood under one set  
roof,  
Where we dwell pretty snug, tho' it's not water-  
proof ;  
Tho' of different sides, yet we ne'er disagree ;  
And tho' not all single, from quarrels live free.

We are people of taste, love young company best,  
And with age never long are contented to rest.  
Sometimes, I confess, we're a very loose set,  
And both hollow and false, I own with regret.  
You can't call us fish, tho' like them we are scaled,  
Or bird, tho' with powder and lead we're assail'd.  
We've a rooted aversion to quit our abode,  
Tho' a thoroughfare wide, and near a great road;  
We besides have a lodger, who makes a great din,  
Whom, do all we can, we can ne'er keep within;  
And tho' we're so sociable, much you will wonder,  
That the moment he's out, we're disjoin'd and  
afunder.

If disposed, we might justly complain of our lot,  
For tho' never born, we are mortal, and rot.  
Without organs of speech we make a great clatter,  
And oft, unaddress'd, most impertinent chatter.  
We're much valued for beauty, are frequently  
drawn,

And in certain apartments hung up to adorn.  
For wisdom and sweetness we're famed far and  
near,

But still most in seasons of anger appear.  
In all weathers we're wrapt up in fur by a flut,  
And without scar or blemish, are frequently cut.  
If you guess us not now, after what has been said,  
You deserve we should never come into your head.

XVI.



## XVI.

NO more his Delphic maid shall Phœbus boast,  
Or her the wonder of Campania's coast ;  
Lost is the glory of Dodona's grove ;  
Forgot the sacred name of Lybian Jove ;  
We, we alone, of all the prescient train,  
Amid the wreck of time the same remain.  
Two sister Sibyls we, profoundly sage,  
Who, read in destiny's mysterious page,  
Have flood the oracle of ages past,  
And shall, while folly and profusion last.  
Where Aurengzebe once fix'd his regal seat,  
Reposed our father, greatest of the great ;  
A warrior he, when Philip's conquering son  
Beheld a subject world beneath his throne ;  
Conceived within his head, from thence we sprung,  
As fabling poets of Minerva sung ;  
And to compensate his parental throes,  
His age protected from insulting foes :  
But oh ! at length he fell ; when forced to roam  
Far from our native fields and happy home ;  
A friendly sage (for friendly then he seem'd)  
From mean obscurity our youth redeem'd ;  
Gave the first polish to our ripening years,  
And bade subside our sorrows and our fears ;

But,

But, fashion'd to his will, his point he gain'd,  
For oh! our virgin purity he stain'd;  
Yet gave us in return prophetic skill,  
And future good to know and future ill.  
How far more blest the wise Cassandra proved,  
Who, when his suit divine Apollo moved,  
His gift accepted, but the god beguiled,  
And kept her maiden honors undefiled.  
Yet while her words no credence e'er could gain,  
No mortal e'er our prescience durst arraign.  
Anxious to learn what fate high heaven shall send,  
See daily multitudes our fane attend;  
Who wish, yet dread, the great result to know,  
The great result, that makes their weal or woe;  
For in one hour, if we the chance declare,  
Irus is rich, and Attalus is bare:  
Meanwhile, within a darksome cave immured,  
With gates of flesh and bars of bone secured,  
We wait, as erst the sage Cumean dame,  
Till the dread furor agitates our frame,  
When sudden thunders thro' the cave resound,  
And rude convulsions shake the dark profound;  
Ope fly the gates, no bars our way oppose,  
But forth we rush, and heaven's high will disclose;  
Yet, speechless from our birth, kind fate supplies  
That want, and deals responses from our eyes.

## XVII.

SANS souci, sans fatigue,  
Sans cabale, et sans brigue ;  
Sans crédit, sans amis,  
Lecteur, je m'enrichis.  
Dans ma maison l'on vient en foule ;  
Du hazard inconstant la boule  
Pour moi roule très constamment ;  
Je reçois tout sérieusement,  
Simple, modeste, et sans parure,  
Jamais je ne souris aux biens de la nature,  
A tous je fais un froid accueil ;  
Mais quelquefois j'ai de l'orgueil :  
Vous, que ce vice blesse,  
Passez-moi donc cette foiblesse.  
Eh quoi ! chacun n'a-t-il pas ses défauts ?  
Le mien n'est dû qu'au vain esprit des gros,  
Qui follement veulent que je décele  
Par un côté les biens que je recele.  
Qu'a-tu dit babillard ? Te voila tout à nu !  
Eh ! d'accord, cher lecteur, je veux être connu :  
Pour toi je ne puis disparaître,  
Et c'est le tems de me connoître,  
Ou jamais non, puisqu'entrant sous mon toit,  
J'y suis, et cependant personne ne me voit.

LOGO-

---

## LOGOGRIPHS.

---

### I.

BEHOLD! among this *motley group* I come,  
A character well known in ancient Rome;  
Companion fit for folly's giddy train,  
For I am falsehood all in every grain;  
Yet underneath disguise fair truth may lurk,  
As sightless moles in darkness always work.  
My origin, as custom is, I'll trace,  
As justly due to Adam's lordly race:  
For from no other source I e'er can spring,  
And to my parents oft much riches bring.  
On mother earth no claim I e'er can have,  
Unless perchance she furnishes my grave.  
My garb is various, as gay fashion rules,  
For her dominion reaches e'en the schools;  
There you may find me teaching boys so young,  
They scarce can understand their mother tongue,  
To lisp in accents parrot-like their task  
Of language dead, and moral under mask.  
Yet me they know from childhood's early days,  
For nurses and old school-dames sing my praise.

In

In days of yore, in language bold and plain,  
I told my tale to each enamour'd swain,  
But in these modern days am grown more coy,  
And tender sympathetic strains employ.  
In dress I'm prone to follow man my fire,  
And animals supply me with attire;  
I frequently with gold am made to shine,  
And yet am seldom thought at all too fine;  
With the bright rainbow's tints I often vie,  
But all this serves as covering to a lie;  
And persons who of me make too much use  
Are almost always subject to abuse.  
Perhaps too much I have already said  
On what's intended only as a head,  
From which I form the logogriph below,  
As time and patience will most clearly show:  
Yet if you like not what I've said above,  
But riddles more concise do best approve,  
Transpose the letters then with nicest care,  
They'll show a town in Europe large and fair,  
For sounds harmonious so well known to fame,  
That to an instrument it gives the name.  
The whole no doubt will soon be found with  
ease;  
No more I'll say, dissect me as you please.

To

To wander ; a prognostic ; and a fruit ;  
Two English rivers ; and a useful brute ;  
A famous vale ; what often gains a trick ;  
A motley color ; and a walking flick ;  
A vehicle ; and what at church is said ;  
What's round below, and pointed at the head ;  
A female ;—and what ornaments her neck ;  
A dainty which may oft your table deck ;  
What we don't want, when we have had enough ;  
A lord of the creation ; and to stuff ;  
A Hebrew measure ; and a useful grain ;  
A drinking-cup ; and noise denoting pain ;  
A piece of land ; what never can be twice ;  
What every creature has ; a common spice ;  
A valued metal ; and the bane of joy ;  
What does, to get his task, the idle boy ;  
A sportive contest ; and a trackless place ;  
The number valued by the human race ;  
A limb ; what oft begins a Scottish name ;  
A musical composer of great fame ;—  
What aided his sweet strains ; to gain by toil ;  
A place that's privileged ; a term for spoil ;  
A sailor's help to plough the watery deep ;  
Nick-name for an old woman, or old sheep ;  
The dawn which dissipates the gloom of night ;  
A field in heraldry ; a fever's height ;

What



What epicures admire in a smelt;  
 An emperor;—what he was;—and where he  
 dwelt;

A quantity of paper; and a bird;  
 Of what in history we have often heard;  
 Two articles; two negatives; myself;  
 And what denotes a scarcity of pelf;  
 An inward part; what oft a horse has done;—  
 And what with speed he gets before he's won;  
 One who arrives;—with what he is;—and did;  
 And what a godmother to be is bid;  
 Two numbers of a verb that's common found;  
 Not distant far; the segment of a round;  
 And those whose fames through all the world  
 resound. }

If you my parent's properties unfold,  
 Offsprings just one and seventy may be told.

II.

JE prends naissance dans les bois;  
 A te tirer du sang je m'y tiens toujours prete;  
 Mais je deviens un petit poids,  
 Si, t'ayant outragé, tu me tranches la tête.

D

A FLOWER

---

*A FLOWER BASKET,*  
ENIGMATICALLY DESCRIBED.

THE mirror of a goddess.  
The sister of friendship unemployed.  
The enemy of mankind in a thicket.  
A vocal piece, and a summer insect.  
A forest tree, and a piece of bacon.  
The Nation's wealth.  
The wonder of a city in America.  
What the jealous never enjoy.  
The support of life, and the standard of glory.  
A sudden bite, and a constellation.  
A diadem.  
Half a precious stone, and what is my own.  
An aerial chorister, and an incitement to speed.  
A shell fish.  
A city, and self-esteem.  
An ugly reptile, and a useful plant.  
Without end.  
Far from sour added to sharp.  
A sanguinary soldier.  
Congealed water, and the smallest particle of it.  
A patriarch's vision.  
A light body belonging to a royal personage.  
An attribute of upright men.  
A musical instrument, and a latin conjunction.

CHA-

---

## CHARADES.

---

### I.

THOUGH last created, first of rulers I,  
Yet do a mother's honor'd name imply ;  
And Neptune's wave to my known power  
submits:—

Now find my first, ye enigmatic wits.  
For man to imitate, you'll find my next  
Held an example in the sacred text ;  
The master who disdains not such a guide,  
Will surely for his household well provide.  
Harder than polish'd steel, behold me now,  
The brightest gem that India's mine can show :  
Attractive, yet repellent too I prove,  
Adorn the fair, and sparkle as I move ;  
Or dark or murky I perchance may seem,  
Tho' Sol should grace me with his radiant beam :  
If more I say, too plain I shall appear,  
Nor *masquerade* it till another year.

## II.

MY first from distant regions came,  
In Ireland too it has a name;  
It's found in glass, tho' many swear  
The glass is empty when it's there.

My next with subtle force prevails,  
As strong as locks, or bolts, or nails;  
The sportsman often seeks its aid,  
Nor guns without it could be made.

My whole with rage and cruel thirst,  
Its dagger plunges in my first;  
The mangled wretch a victim lies,  
While mirth triumphant rends the skies.



## III.

MY first, a Jew's abomination,  
Oft aids a Christian celebration;  
When Christians wish'd the rascals quiet,  
Jews with my second made a riot.  
My peaceful whole,—O be its comforts sweet!  
Supports the pride of Britain's envied fleet.

## IV.

## IV.

*To a Lady.*

HEALTH, joy, and happiness, my first attend,  
The ardent lover, and the tender friend ;  
And when the name, as soon it must, shall cease,  
In future blessings may she find increase.  
In humble guise my second I present,  
Oft as a servant to Newmarket sent ;  
Yet let him to the wardrobe have resort,  
Rising in rank, he'll figure it at court.  
Uniting both will show the man you love,  
Of manners gentle, constant as the dove ;  
His name too fading, he retains another,  
As parent dear, and kinder than a brother.

## V.

MY vast capacious first contains  
Enough to shatter all your brains :  
No Hercules would undertake  
My ponderous second weight to heave :  
But join the bulky pair, you'll make  
A pigmy, perching on your sleeve.

## VI.

MY first matures the lovely spring,  
And tempts the feather'd choir to sing  
In many a varied note :  
My next to carriages belong,  
Or, in neat order ranged along,  
Support the ripening fruit.

Soon as my blooming first appears,  
Both old and young forget their cares,  
To flock around my whole ;  
Where rustic mirth, and merry glee,  
In the broad note of jollity,  
Expand the peasant's soul.



## VII.

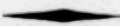
WHY for my first should tears bedew my eyes,  
While for his health my fondest prayers arise ?  
But that my second waits the favoring breeze  
To waft that first to cold Arcadia's seas ;  
O may my third no loss by absence find,  
No weak suspension in my laboring mind ;  
But in this breast, as durable as fair,  
For ever keep its much-loved image there.

## VIII.



## VIII.

My first, well ruminated, life supplies;  
From my dark next a tyrant life destroys;  
Each plain assertion is so plainly true,  
That if you find it not, the whole is you.



## IX.

O GUARD you 'gainst my savage first,—  
Sharp fang'd, loud tongued, impetuous, curst!  
Would you attentively be heard,  
Against my noisy second guard:  
Now let the ardent furies meet,  
And see an antidote to heat.



## X.

MY circulating first the host  
Employs, your dinner to prepare;  
And tho' my second rules the roast,  
Pray of my furious third beware:  
Better on herbs to dine alone,  
Than at the feast where she makes one.

## XI.

## XI.

BY how many a trick hast thou shown, naughty  
first,  
The features of beauty exactly reversed !  
And thou, senseless second, in giving thy aid,  
Ere her lover appear'd, had disgusted the maid ;  
Things of *art*, you shall form, when together  
you've placed  
A production that *Nature* has made to her taste.

---

## XII.

MY first is always ;  
My second durable ;  
My whole without end.

---

## XIII.

IS trade your plan ? wish you by trade to live ?  
Stick to my first, there due attendance give ;  
Gad not abroad, sports of the field forsake,  
Lest like my second you be apt to break ;  
Snug under both you then may rest secure,  
Nor dream of ills which idlers must endure.

## XIV.

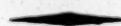
## XIV.

LOOK through eternity's vast space,  
My first has there no resting place ;  
My next's an organ of great use,  
But often subject to abuse ;  
Trifles my whole 'twixt lovers cause,  
And from each other meet applause.



## XV.

MY first includes all ; my second only a part ;  
and my whole is salutary.



## XVI.

MY first's a quadruped so fierce,  
With eyes that speak it cruel,  
Which, tho' not versed in cart or tierce,  
Fights many a scratching duel.

My second prompts the bloody game,  
And growls for want of prey :  
My whole adorns full many a dame,  
At ball, at rout, or play.

## XVII.

## XVII.

MY first's a fish one lake alone can boast ;  
More than my second Eden never knew,—  
A bliss, a plague, a tyrant, and a toast,  
What hundreds sigh for & what hundreds rue;  
My whole's a helper, tattler, and snuff-taker,  
A washer, scolder, and—the devil take her!

---

## XVIII.

MY first marks time ; my second spends it ;  
and my whole tells it.

---

## XIX.

MY first does innocence express ;  
My second is a part of dress ;  
United, they a period show,  
That's free from passion, guilt, or woe.

---

## XX.

MY first destroys my second, and my whole  
destroys my first.

## XXI.



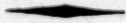
## XXI.

POURING destruction on the numerous foe,  
In Cressy's field my first its power display'd ;  
From mouth of cannon then no distant blow,  
With thunder sent, the martial ranks dismay'd ;  
Yet small its force, no havock had it made,  
Had not my second, firm, and well combined,  
Its strength uniting, lent its nervous aid,  
And, springing, in the glorious contest join'd :  
Eastward, to distant climes, my muse is driven,  
There, where my third in sullen pomp is shown,  
To state offenders oft with horror given,  
Dread instrument of death, and certain known.



## XXII.

MY first denotes equality ;  
My second denotes ability ;  
My whole's a sort of simile.



## XXIII.

MY first generally desires to be my second,  
yet dreads the accomplishment of his wish, and  
often indignantly refuses to be my third.

## XXIV.

## XXIV.

MY first, all fabled o'er with gloom,  
Shuns the effulgent height of day :  
My second, form'd on fashion's loom,  
Gives female dress a neat display :  
And in th'embraces of my whole I'm blest,  
Whilst thro' my first I seek oblivion's rest.

---

## XXV.

AS an emblem of sweetness my first is esteem'd;  
At the toilet my next of great service is deem'd;  
When united, so well put together am I,  
No builder on earth can my fabric outvie.

---

## XXVI.

WHENE'ER my first is named, all know full  
well

A place where many learn'd professors dwell ;  
My second, of a substance soft prepared,  
Becomes by fire like stone, as firm and hard ;  
My whole, when fashion'd by the sempstrefs' care,  
The belle delights to use, the beau to wear.

XXVII.



## XXVII.

I TOOK your first in gentle kind;  
You gave my next in evil mind;  
Therefore, to check your foul intent,  
My whole shall be your punishment.



## XXVIII.

MY first's the gift of mother Eve;  
My next's as old as Adam;  
Join'd, if my meaning you perceive,  
Your humble servant, madam.



## XXIX.

IN its first form, my first, of better sort,  
The life of man seems fitted to support;  
Tortured, to change its nature and its kind,  
Airy like dust 'twill scud before the wind.  
Consider well my second; it to learn  
Is man's first duty; 'tis his last concern  
To act it well; it borders on the grave;  
Then e'en my third is impotent to save;  
Tho' strong and potent, vigorous, stout, and hale,  
What boots it? then, alas! 'twill nought avail!

E

XXX.

## XXX.

WHEN men make a flash, and cut a great dash,  
With their horses and houses and hounds,  
The world will agree that my first they'll soon be,  
When 'tis known that they live beyond bounds.

If 'tis e'er in your power to visit the tower,  
And see all its beauties so rare,  
I will bet ten to one, that, before you have done,  
You'll confess that my second was there.

Where there's tumult and noise, or a number of  
boys,  
And all is confusion and riot,  
Then my whole will not fail your poor ears to  
affail,  
And in vain you will wish to be quiet.

## XXXI.

THE man, tho' happy, of my first possess,  
Yet in my second finds his place of rest;  
Both join'd describe my whole;—a prince,  
we're told,  
Whose martial subjects are let out for gold.

XXXII.

## XXXII.

MY first's attendant on the great,  
Sometimes for use, but more for state;  
Is also seat of wisdom's store,  
Whence learning may her depths explore.  
My next, of low and humble station,  
Boasts virtue worth our imitation,  
And often's mention'd as a pattern,  
To wake from sloth the idle flattern.  
My whole attracts a gaping crew,  
Whenever it appears in view,  
And, tho' it makes a festive day,  
Is soon forgot and past away.

## XXXIII.

MY first is a military station :  
With my second you'd gladly dispense :  
And my whole, for the use of the nation,  
Is augmented from four to sixpence.

## XXXIV.

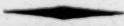
A CHILD oft on my first does lie ;  
My next oft bears my whole on high.

E2

XXXV.

## XXXV.

NOT Euclid's self my first could prove  
A whole, with all his skill :  
My next perchance your thoughts may rove  
To top of house or hill ;  
To spring my whole all sportsmen love,  
When well equipt to kill.



## XXXVI.

MY first secure  
May keep your door :  
Mankind with zeal my next pursue :  
My whole we make  
For second's sake,  
And very oft my whole we rue.



## XXXVII.

OF my first I with reverence and love hear the  
name ;  
My second I ne'er will attend ;  
My whole is the time to enjoy a round game,  
And the season to welcome a friend.

## XXXVIII.

## XXXVIII.

MY first, the source of wit and joy supreme,  
On thee, my friend, with pleasure I bestow :  
O! may my next with wholesome plenty teem,  
From luxury free, ' that tempts but to destroy.'

And may my whole no fordid hoard contain,  
No selfish bag; no luncheon mouldering lie;  
By avarice taught inactive to remain,  
And feed alone the greedy miser's eye.

## XXXIX.

INFIRM and feeble by my second made  
To expiate his crimes;  
Upon my whole my first sets out  
And visits foreign climes.

## XL.

FOR my first you must closely examine your  
drefs:

In my second you largely confide :  
My whole is a foe to the pleasures of life,  
And by it a philosopher died.

## XLI.

IN Europe's change my first appears;  
My next with joy a parent rears;  
My whole the gracious boon of heaven,  
Exclusive to mankind is given.



## XLII.

MY first is believed to have much of my second:  
My second, not wise, yet like wisdom is reckon'd:  
My whole has our ancestors terribly frighten'd,  
But we of this age are much better enlighten'd.



## XLIII.

AS you stroll on the plain,  
My first is oft found:  
As you follow my second,  
You'll tread on sure ground.

My whole is a guide,  
For my first to obtain  
What some call a want;  
You are left to explain.

XLIV.



## XLIV.

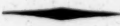
MY first is a sound but imperfectly heard ;  
My second, tho' small, is an object of terror ;  
Then join these with skill, and you'll find, in  
my third,  
The offspring of fancy, and parent of error.



## XLV.

MY first, for temper and for tongue,  
Is to a proverb curst :  
My second is for ever hung  
By nature to my first.

When drawling periods without end  
Exhaust the weary'd soul,  
To parson Spin-text as a friend,  
I recommend my whole.



## XLVI.

MY first is oft seen in a boat ;  
For my second I pull off my coat ;  
On my whole, tho' tormenting, I dote.

XLVII.

## XLVII.

ONE evening lovely Celia said,  
"Come, Sir, now write me a charade;"  
'Alas!' I cry'd, 'what must it be?'  
"Poh!" cry'd the fair, "write one on me;"  
'Write one on you! my lovely friend!  
'I'll try my pen;—Sweet muse, descend!  
My first is you, they call you so  
Do every stranger, belle and beau:  
Had you my next, with those sweet charms,  
Lovers would flock like Hybla's swarms:  
Ah! then perhaps some swain prefer'd  
May doom me ever to my third.

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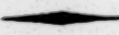
## XLVIII.

MY first is a title, which vain men suppose  
We spinsters all hope by their means to forego,  
Lest my second hereafter, oh, *horrible chose!*  
We are destined to do to their likeness below!  
But let the fops listen, while here I declare,  
And give credit for once to an honest maid's word;  
We should not dread the prospect, would they  
but forbear,  
By their art o'er our senses, to practise my third.

XLIX.

## XLIX.

IF here or there my first you pass,  
You change your former clime ;  
By next oppress'd you freely own,  
All things must yield to time ;  
In tracing *tout* the Welch are said,  
Of all, to be the prime.



## L.

MY first is smart at repartee ;  
My next lives in the spacious sea ;  
Attempt my first, and miss your aim,  
Depend my whole will be your name.



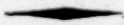
## LI.

MY first 'tis true may be a wound,  
And give both smart and woe ;  
But if my second's constant found,  
It sooths full many a throe ;  
My third in vain its edge may boast  
To awe the gallant tar,  
Whose valour guards the British coast,  
And mocks the din of war.

## LII.

## LII.

HARK ! how my first the welkin rends ;  
My second often safety lends ;  
But vain its aid ! no power now  
Can check my third's destructive blow.



## LIII.

HOW dark my first, no night so dark appears ;  
Unblest the husband who my second fears ;  
My third is wisdom's fountain, and from me  
Great wits derive their immortality.



## LIV.

MY first is pleasure's gay resort ;  
My second there oft needed ;  
My whole was made to raise a laugh,  
And surely has succeeded.



## LV.

MY first adorns the fertile plains ;  
My next you'll find a mill contains ;  
My sportive whole my first among  
Is heard to chaunt its jocund song.

LVI.

## LVI.

AT morn my first invites you forth  
To taste what nature yields ;  
At noon my second boasts its worth,  
From gardens, groves, and fields ;  
At eve they both in one unite  
To pass the hours away ;  
To give both young and old delight,  
My whole is form'd for play.



## LVII.

MY first makes all nature appear with one face ;  
My second has music and beauty and grace ;  
And if this charade is not easily said,  
My whole you deserve to have thrown at your  
head.



## LVIII.

BY my first there's no loss, nor yet is there gain ;  
My second's destructive to sheep and to grain ;  
My whole gives to gossiping folks a nick-name,  
For like them as it's taught, it will praise or de-  
fame.

## LIX.

## LIX.

CHLOE I love, and yet I plainly see  
That I my first from her shall soon receive;  
Yet she's the very second made for me,  
And that she loves me I would fain believe;  
But all her anxious friends around her cry,  
He has my whole, 'tis madness to comply.

---

## LX.

MY first is a fish that's well known;  
My second you do at your door;  
My whole is a person you'll own,  
Who, though he is frequently poor,  
Yet oft may his service befriend you;  
Yet should you be ill,  
And wish to be still,  
His noise may most sorely offend you.

---

## LXI.

MY first can Sol's bright rays obscure;  
My next can hardiest steel devour;  
Beware you give no cause to raise  
My whole, which will obscure your praise.

LXII.



## LXII.

MY first oft enlivens the darkness of night,  
And o'er rich and poor it diffuses its light;  
My next is of youth the corrector and sport,  
Of office the sign, and of age the support;  
United, 'tis changeful as Proteus of old;  
'Tis form'd of all metals, but seldom of gold,  
Of glass and of china sometimes it is found,  
And likewise of wood, if you search the world  
round.

## LXIII.

IN letters my first is a term of respect;  
With my second a table is frequently deckt,  
And the sight of it once gave a king such delight,  
That to make it my whole he dubb'd it a knight.

## LXIV.

MY first is said of bottled liquors bright;  
My next is often overcome by might;  
My whole's descriptive of the man that's just,  
Of stature stiff, or faithful to his trust.

## LXV.

THAT my first is supreme,  
I dare not deny,  
Though I never could find  
A just reason why :

For my next, it expresses  
A great many things,  
But I prize it the most  
When comfort it brings :

When my first is my second,  
What joy to my heart !  
*Tout au contraire*, I sigh,  
And feel the keen dart :

My whole is now scatter'd  
The universe round,  
And oft near your elbow  
It is to be found.



## LXVI.

MY first is heard, but never seen ;  
My next can charm the ear ;  
Dissect my whole, you close the scene,  
And finish life's career.

LXVII.

## LXVII.

THE character of my first teems with contradictions :—abounding in variety, yet still the same ; by nature hot, and by nature cold ; pleasant as the balmy nectar of the gods, yet disgusting as the most loathsome drug ; a friend to mankind, yet too often their greatest enemy. My power great, and universally acknowledged ; and the young and old, rich and poor, equally fall under my dominion : by my force the bravest are laid in the dust, and the most obstinate subdued. I give eloquence to the silent, and animate the most gloomy : I cheer the drooping heart, and afford to desponding misery a passing relief. Though possessed of such endearing qualities, I am capable of the greatest baseness, and fail not to secretly injure those who love me most ; and though I have the power to humble kings and princes, and bring them low, I contribute largely to support his majesty ; and am obliged to submit to the most arbitrary laws.

In the character of my second I am always the same ; attempt to change me, and I cease to be ; my worth only varies with the seasons ; and tho'

Fe

I am

I am at one time scorned, and even trod beneath  
the feet, yet at another I am carefully treasured  
up, and brought to table as the greatest luxury.

My whole, they say, is sweeter than honey;  
and has the merit of quelling noise, and relieving  
the afflicted.

---

## LXVIII.

MY first is by thousands acknowledged the seat  
Of the happiest minutes they know;  
To thousands it proves but the gloomy retreat  
Of debility, sickness, and woe:  
'Twas its lot at your birth every charm to survey,  
With it your first moments were past;  
Perhaps (but, oh! far, very far, be that day!),  
Perhaps it may witness your last.

My second is a motley thing,  
Nabob, beggar, clown, or king;  
'Tis what fools may meet with ease,  
Knave's discover when they please,  
Whilst the truly good and sage  
Scarce behold it in an age;

'Tis

'Tis what time or chance may shew  
Once to Cavendish and Crew ;  
But, the time and chance combined,  
'Tis what you will never find :  
Shadow like, it always wears  
Whatever form the substance bears ;  
Even Reynolds never drew  
Likeness so exact and true :  
'Tis in short a kind of brother,  
What one glove is to the other.  
My whole, tho' not in opposition,  
Is form'd by party coalition ;  
Its members are indeed but few,  
Confined and limited to two :  
'Tis, when rightly understood,  
A public and a private good ;  
Law and government defend it,  
All the bishops recommend it ;  
And, when free at will to choose it,  
All are blockheads who refuse it.

## LXIX.

ARRAY'D in green  
The first is seen :

F 2

Within

Within its bed  
The next is fed :  
In insect's store  
The third explore ;  
Whose labor great  
Did it create.  
These three, behold,  
A fourth unfold ;  
Which, binding fast,  
Will ever last,  
Unless in fire  
It should expire,  
Losing its light  
In endless night,  
And, dying, greet  
With vapor sweet.

---

LXX.

*On a distinguished Person.*

ILL-FATED is the wretch accurst,  
Whose steps are haunted by my first ;  
At every breeze and whistling wind,  
He thinks he hears the foe behind ;

But



But when safe housed, and turn'd the key,  
Once more from plague and teasing free,  
If then well stored my next appears,  
He bids adieu to grief and fears ;  
Joyous the sparkling glass goes round,  
His hopes revive, his cares are drown'd.  
Neptune bids Fame proclaim my whole  
From sea to sea, from pole to pole ;  
While, hovering o'er th'enfanguined deep,  
He sees Batavia's Genius weep ;  
And, sportive round their sea-girt isle,  
The British Naiads gaily smile ;  
In songs triumphant tell the foe,  
Of Albion's joy and Belgium's woe.

---

LXXI.

*On an eminent Senator.*

MY first, a surly snappish elf,  
Gets many a curse and kick :  
My next demands the surgeon's aid ;  
The sight would make you sick :  
My third bawls loudly for a peace,  
And calls our statesmen blocks ;  
And says (O strange !), to save the geese,  
You must admit the fox.

LXXII.

## LXXII.

GARDEZ-vous bien de mon premier ; fais bon usage de mon second ; et vous eviterez mon tout ensemble.



## LXXIII.

LES rois habitent ma premiere partie ; les femmes cachent ma seconde ; les hommes affichent mon tout.



## LXXIV.

NE perdons point de temps ; courage, depechons ;  
Donnez la torture à vos tetes,  
Et devinez de deux façons  
Mon un, mon deux, mon tout ; ce sont autant  
de betes.



## LXXV.

MON premier vous parle en amant ; mon second imite mon premier : et sans mon tout ensemble vous ne me trouverez pas.

REBUSSES,

---

REBUSSES,  
TRANSPOSITIONS, &c.

---

I.

WHEN taken entire, I'm a loud piercing sound;  
Behead me, the best part of most things I'm  
found:

Repeat this again, I'm a quantity large  
Of what to his majesty first must pay charge,  
Ere in taking my image neat from the press,  
It greatly improves my *new masquerade* dress.  
Dissect and transpose me, each word I can make  
Below you may find, if the trouble you take:  
First and foremost in rank an article stands,  
Used in every language as well as all lands;  
A god find out next, whom we see in the sky;  
A female well known will another supply;  
Useful to draw what old heroes oft mounted,  
When vying to gain what an honor was counted;  
A town where the children of Lot sometime  
dwelt;

With what follows wounds we severely have felt;  
What

What with sorrow we say is entail'd on mankind;  
And what in most garments you'll certainly find;  
What precedes a first magistrate moving in state;  
And what we would do to a project we hate;  
A word that I use when I speak of myself;  
And that which at cards will insure you the  
pelf;

A river whose fame is in England well known;  
And one we oft fleece of his coat for our own;  
An epoch historians frequently name;  
And what a hot iron will do to our frame;  
A short word, number one must always precede;  
Another, must ever that number exceed;  
And then one we use when we speak of past  
time,  
Makes an end of the riddle as well as the rhyme.

  
II.

FIVE letters thirteen words will make;  
Expressing which these verses take:  
What to the king alone pertains;  
And what respect in general gains;  
A title English nobles bear;  
And what a farmer's horses wear;

What

What fictitious ne'er can be ;  
With what betokens poverty ;  
A word that has an angry cast ;  
Another, that we use for last ;  
What in a dish of soufe is good ;  
A limb, when lost, supply'd with wood ;  
A wind, of brisk yet gentle fame ;  
A Yorkshire river's ancient name ;  
And "last, not least," the spacious whole  
Will lead you to the wish'd-for goal.

## III.

REVERSE a noose, if you're inclined,  
A piece of water then you'll find ;  
Or if for play you feel disposed,  
One letter gone, a game's disclosed ;  
Another leave, the first reclaim,  
'Tis what we say when things we maim ;  
One more cut off, the rest reversed,  
A river then will be rehearsed.

## IV.

STRANGE ! that the fairest of creation  
Should be a word of lamentation !

## V.

## V.

WHAT the good shepherd does for the improvement and benefit of his flock, abridged and transposed as occasion requires, will express two signs of sickness; three kinds of fish; two sorts of fruit; two pronouns; a winning card; every one of any number; what a bargain is; a vegetable; two quadrupeds; a buyer; a parcel of any thing; a chance; a period of time; a running match; plural of a verb; the title of a goddess; an organ of sense; its use; to encourage; part of a bridge; what a horse is called; and what he does to be so called; to dance; part of a coat; a piece of land; a quick blow; a term for equal; an emblem of mourning; to dry up; a mimic; to cut off the surface; part of a Welch name; a head-dress; to obtain; a carriage; a musical instrument; and the canker of human joys; may all be expressed within the compass of the good shepherd's employment.



## VI.

WHAT you fasten a door with; what you say  
when in pain;

What you meet with in Pope over & over again.

## VII.



VII.

WHAT is frequently made to avoid a bad scent,  
Yet occasions sometimes what 'tis form'd to prevent;

Take one letter from it, and then will be seen  
What refreshes the meadows, and makes them  
look green;

Exchange what you've taken for another, which  
leave,

And, transposed, you a sweet foreign shrub will  
perceive;

Change their order again, and then place them  
with care,

You will find what may be in the garment you  
wear;

If the letters are alter'd again, you will see

What is commonly meant by the bark of a tree;  
And if farther abridged, and transposed to your  
mind,

A conjunction, and son of old Edom you'll find;

A clatter, and two little words then make out;

And what sufferers oft pray for to be of the gout;

What the swift racer did till the goal he had past,

Will clearly express what is meant by the last.

## VIII.

IN my character first; I am captain and head  
Of a numerous clan, which I long time have led;  
If despoil'd of myself, puny man nought would  
be,

Yet men become mean by the presence of me.

In my character second; I bring up the rear  
Of the very same clan, and cross legged appear;  
And tho' I'm unwilling the ladies to vex,  
Truth demands I should tell them that I'm in  
their sex.

Unite both the former; examine me well,  
And nobles and kings I've been oft known to sell;  
And these tho' no longer I'm used to destroy,  
Still in levelling lofties my strength I employ.

QUERIES.

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QUERIES.

---

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I.

WHY is a tallow-chandler the most evil as well as the most unfortunate of men?



II.

WHY is a man who has seen a young goat asleep, likely to give an account of a stolen child?



III.

WHAT difference is there between live fish and fish alive?



IV.

AS two men were walking in a field, they saw a boy getting over a stile: one of the men inquired who that boy was; the other said, Why, that boy's father is my father's only son:—

*Query,* What relation was he to the boy?

---

WORDS TRANSPOSED.

---

- I. SPARE HIM NOT.
  - II. NO MORE STARS.
  - III. BEST IN PRAYER.
  - IV. HARD CASE.
  - V. THERE WE SAT.
  - VI. HIS SET CRY.
  - VII. SOPHY CANTS.
  - VIII. IN MAGIC TALE.
  - IX. EVIL FAST.
  - X. NICE HAM.
-

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SOLUTIONS  
TO THE  
MASQUERADE.

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## SOLUTIONS

TO

*VOL. I. of the MASQUERADE.*

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### ENIGMAS.

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- |                               |                       |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 Hope.                       | 9 Age.                |
| 2 Quicksilver.                | 10 Tear.              |
| 3 Sleep.                      | 11 Punch.             |
| 4 Asses' Milk.                | 12 Letter G.          |
| 5 Letter M.                   | 13 Shadow.            |
| 6 Library.                    | 14 Coachman.          |
| 7 Ship.                       | 15 Brush.             |
| 8 Great and Little<br>Casino. | 16 Une Serrure.       |
|                               | 17 Un Cadran Solaire. |

LOGO-

## THE MASQUERADE.

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### LOGOGRIPHS.

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- 1 Thread: in which may be found, death;  
dear; Até; Terah; a; the; dearth; tear;  
Rhea; had; ate; tare; hare; hart; rat;  
art; date; red; era; trade; read; rate;  
rated; tar; earth; ted; ta; hat; head;  
heart; tread; hear; heard; re; da; at;  
herd; ah; ha; rath; dare; hate; tea;  
her; he; hatred; dart; hard; hater;  
D'Eath; tead; heat; ear; eath; dar;  
hated; eat.
- 2 Spear: in which may be found, ape; spar;  
reap; asp; ear; rap; par; pear; pare;  
are; as; sap; rasp; sea; pea; spa; spare.
- 3 *Limacon: ou l'on trouve, Milon; mi; mon;  
macon; main; lion; Mai; Lima; lin;  
clain; Ali.*

CHARADES.

**CHARADES.**

---

- |                 |                   |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| 1 Flam-beau.    | 21 Mat-ri-mony.   |
| 2 Lar-board.    | 22 Wind-lafs.     |
| 3 Care-lefs.    | 23 Night-cap.     |
| 4 Night-fshade. | 24 Strata-gem.    |
| 5 Ward-robe.    | 25 Sand-bag.      |
| 6 Friend-fhip.  | 26 Broom-flick.   |
| 7 Vi-per.       | 27 Light-houfe.   |
| 8 Fire-lock.    | 28 Harts-horn.    |
| 9 Block-head.   | 29 Salt-cellar.   |
| 10 Law-fuit.    | 30 Nofe-gay.      |
| 11 Car-pet.     | 31 Bur-den.       |
| 12 Kit-cat.     | 32 Night-in-gale. |
| 13 Pan-cake.    | 33 Ear-neft.      |
| 14 Cod-ling.    | 34 Pack-thread.   |
| 15 Cork-fcrew.  | 35 Star-light.    |
| 16 Sun-day.     | 36 Horn-pipe.     |
| 17 Poft-chaife. | 37 Ox-ford.       |
| 18 Watch-man.   | 38 Crofs-patch.   |
| 19 Glow-worm.   | 39 Load-ftone.    |
| 20 Rib-band.    | 40 Hour-glafs.    |
|                 | 41 Houfe          |

THE MASQUERADE.

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|    |               |    |              |
|----|---------------|----|--------------|
| 41 | House-wife.   | 61 | Mar-gin.     |
| 42 | Pen-clope.    | 62 | Afs-ail.     |
| 43 | Tell-tale.    | 63 | Pat-ten.     |
| 44 | Toad-stool.   | 64 | House-rent.  |
| 45 | News-paper.   | 65 | Dun-mow.     |
| 46 | Worth-less.   | 66 | Free-man.    |
| 47 | Spend-thrift. | 67 | Earth-quake. |
| 48 | Rat-cliff.    | 68 | Hogs-head.   |
| 49 | Court-ship.   | 69 | Fur-row.     |
| 50 | Catch-up.     | 70 | Snow-ball.   |
| 51 | Mantle-piece. | 71 | Cor-don.     |
| 52 | Wind-mill.    | 72 | Ver-tige.    |
| 53 | Enter-prize.  | 73 | De-boire.    |
| 54 | Dog-flap.     | 74 | La-pin.      |
| 55 | Vagabond.     | 75 | Cri-tique.   |
| 56 | School-boy.   | 76 | Mal-heureux. |
| 57 | Off-spring.   | 77 | Vin-aigre.   |
| 58 | Cannon-ball.  | 78 | Mur-mure.    |
| 59 | Rain-bow.     | 79 | Pie-ton.     |
| 60 | Pur-chase.    |    |              |

REBUSSES.

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REBUSSES.

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- 1 Sigh.
- 2 Bank.
- 3 Civic.
- 4 Gipsey.
- 5 Emit; time; mite; item.
- 6 Socrates.
- 7 Flow; wolf; fowl; owl.
- 8 Wealth.
- 9 Level; Eve; Lee; eel; all.
- 10 Menelaus.
- 11 Map; pam.
- 12 *Mai; ma; ai; mi; ami.*
- 13 *Brochet; roche; rochet; broche.*

---

QUERIES.

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- 1 Because he retains his intrinsic value, though the King's countenance ceases to shine on him.

2 Be-

## THE MASQUERADE.

---

- 2 Because it is immaterial.
- 3 Because it is stationary.
- 4 Because it confines the ashes of the grate.  
[great.]
- 5 A sack-butt.
- 6 Tea-chest.
- 7 Because it is in the middle of grease. [Greece.]
- 8 Because they have both occasioned the fall of  
man.

---

## WORDS TRANSPOSED.

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- |                 |                  |
|-----------------|------------------|
| 1 Revolution.   | 5 Transposition. |
| 2 Telegraph.    | 6 Surveyor.      |
| 3 Apothecaries. | 7 Harpsichord.   |
| 4 Funeral.      | 8 Satellite.     |



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## SOLUTIONS

TO

*VOL. II. of the MASQUERADE.*

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### ENIGMAS.

---

- |                   |                             |
|-------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1 Riddle.         | 10 <i>Ignis Fatuus</i> , or |
| 2 Music.          | Will of the Wisp.           |
| 3 Shadow.         | 11 Fancy.                   |
| 4 Earth.          | 12 Seals.                   |
| 5 Letters G. R.   | 13 Telegraph.               |
| 6 Smoke.          | 14 Onion.                   |
| 7 Direction-Post. | 15 Teeth.                   |
| 8 Cloud.          | 16 Dice.                    |
| 9 Gout.           | 17 <i>Un Tombeau</i> .      |

## THE MASQUERADE.

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### LOGOGRIPHS.

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- 1 Romance; --- Cremona: in which may be  
found, roam; omen; acorn; Nore;  
Cam; ram; Arno; ace; roan; cane;  
car; amen; cone; mare; mane; cream;  
more; man; cram; Omer; corn; can;  
moan; acre; once; name; mace; ore;  
care; con; race; ocean; one; arm;  
Mac; Arne; ear; earn; manor; mar;  
oar; crone; morn; or; acme; roe; Nero;  
Roman; Rome; ream; crane; era; a;  
an; no; nor; me; mean; core; ran;  
on; comer; come; came; namer; am;  
are; near; arc; men.

2 Ronce; et en tranchant la tele, se fera once.

SOLUTIONS TO THE FLOWERS.

---

|                   |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| VENUS's Looking-  | Lark-spur.        |
| Glass.            | Periwinkle.       |
| Love in Idleness. | London-pride.     |
| Devil in a Bush.  | Toad-flax.        |
| Catch-fly.        | Everlasting.      |
| Holly-hock.       | Sweet-briar.      |
| Stocks.           | Bloody-warrior.   |
| Marvel of Peru.   | Snow-drop.        |
| Heart's-ease.     | Jacob's-ladder.   |
| Corn-flag.        | Prince's-feather. |
| Snap-dragon.      | Honesty.          |
| Crown Imperial.   | Violet.           |
| Jas-mine.         |                   |

## THE MASQUERADE.

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### CHARADES.

---

- |    |               |    |              |
|----|---------------|----|--------------|
| 1  | A-dam-ant.    | 21 | Bow-string.  |
| 2  | Cork-screw.   | 22 | Par-able.    |
| 3  | Ham-mock.     | 23 | Man-aged.    |
| 4  | Bride-groom.  | 24 | Night-cap.   |
| 5  | But-ton.      | 25 | Honey-comb.  |
| 6  | May-pole.     | 26 | Cam-brick.   |
| 7  | Friend-ship.  | 27 | Hand-cuff.   |
| 8  | Cud-den.      | 28 | Wo-man.      |
| 9  | Cur-rant.     | 29 | Bran-dy.     |
| 10 | Spit-fire.    | 30 | Up-roar.     |
| 11 | Pip-pin.      | 31 | Land-grave.  |
| 12 | Ever-lasting. | 32 | Page-ant.    |
| 13 | Counter-pane. | 33 | Post-age.    |
| 14 | End-ear.      | 34 | Lap-wing.    |
| 15 | Whole-some.   | 35 | Part-ridge.  |
| 16 | Cat-gut.      | 36 | Bar-gain.    |
| 17 | Char-woman.   | 37 | Christ-mas.  |
| 18 | Watch-man.    | 38 | Cup-board.   |
| 19 | Child-hood.   | 39 | Pilgrim-age. |
| 20 | Worm-wood.    | 40 | Hem-lock.    |

# SOLUTIONS TO VOL. 2.

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- |    |               |    |                   |
|----|---------------|----|-------------------|
| 41 | Rea-son.      | 59 | No-thing.         |
| 42 | Witch-craft.  | 60 | Carp-enter.       |
| 43 | Mole-track.   | 61 | Mist-rust.        |
| 44 | Hum-bug.      | 62 | Candle-slick.     |
| 45 | Cur-tail.     | 63 | Sir-loin.         |
| 46 | Sauce-box.    | 64 | Up-right.         |
| 47 | Mis-fortune.  | 65 | Man-kind.         |
| 48 | Mis-lead.     | 66 | Wind-pipe.        |
| 49 | Line-age.     | 67 | Liquor-ice.       |
| 50 | Wit-ling.     | 68 | Bed-fellow.       |
| 51 | Cut-lafs.     | 69 | Sealing-wax.      |
| 52 | Thunder-bolt. | 70 | Dun-can.          |
| 53 | Ink-horn.     | 71 | Cur-wen.          |
| 54 | Bath Guide.   | 72 | <i>Mal-heur.</i>  |
| 55 | Graff-hopper. | 73 | <i>Cour-age.</i>  |
| 56 | Horn-pipe.    | 74 | <i>Ver-rat.</i>   |
| 57 | Snow-ball.    | 75 | <i>Cher-cher.</i> |
| 58 | Par-rot.      |    |                   |

## THE MASQUERADE.

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### REBUSSES, TRANSPOSITIONS, &c.

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- 1 Scream; cream; ream; a; Mars; mare;  
car; Ar; fear; care; feam; mace; mar;  
me; ace; Cam; ram; era; fear; am;  
are; came.
- 2 Regal; age; Earl; gear; real; rag; rage;  
lag; ear; leg; gale; Are; large.
- 3 Loop; pool; loo; lop; Po.
- 4 A lafs.
- 5 Preach; reach; ache; char; perch; carp;  
pear; peach; he; her; ace; each; cheap;  
pea; hare; ape; chap; heap; hap; era;  
race; are; Rhea; ear; hear; chear;  
arch; pacer; pace; caper; cape; acre;  
rap; par; crape; parch, aper; pare; Ap;  
cap; reap; car; harp; care.
- 6 Bar-o-meter.
- 7 Drain; rain; nard; darn; rind; and; Dan;  
din; an; in; rid; ran.
- 8 Ax.

QUERIES.



## SOLUTIONS TO VOL. 2.

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### QUERIES.

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- 1 He is the most evil, because his deeds are *wicked*, and the most unfortunate, because his *wicked* deeds are always *brought to light*.
- 2 Because he has seen the *kid-napping*.
- 3 There is *a* difference.
- 4 His own father.

---

### WORDS TRANSPOSED.

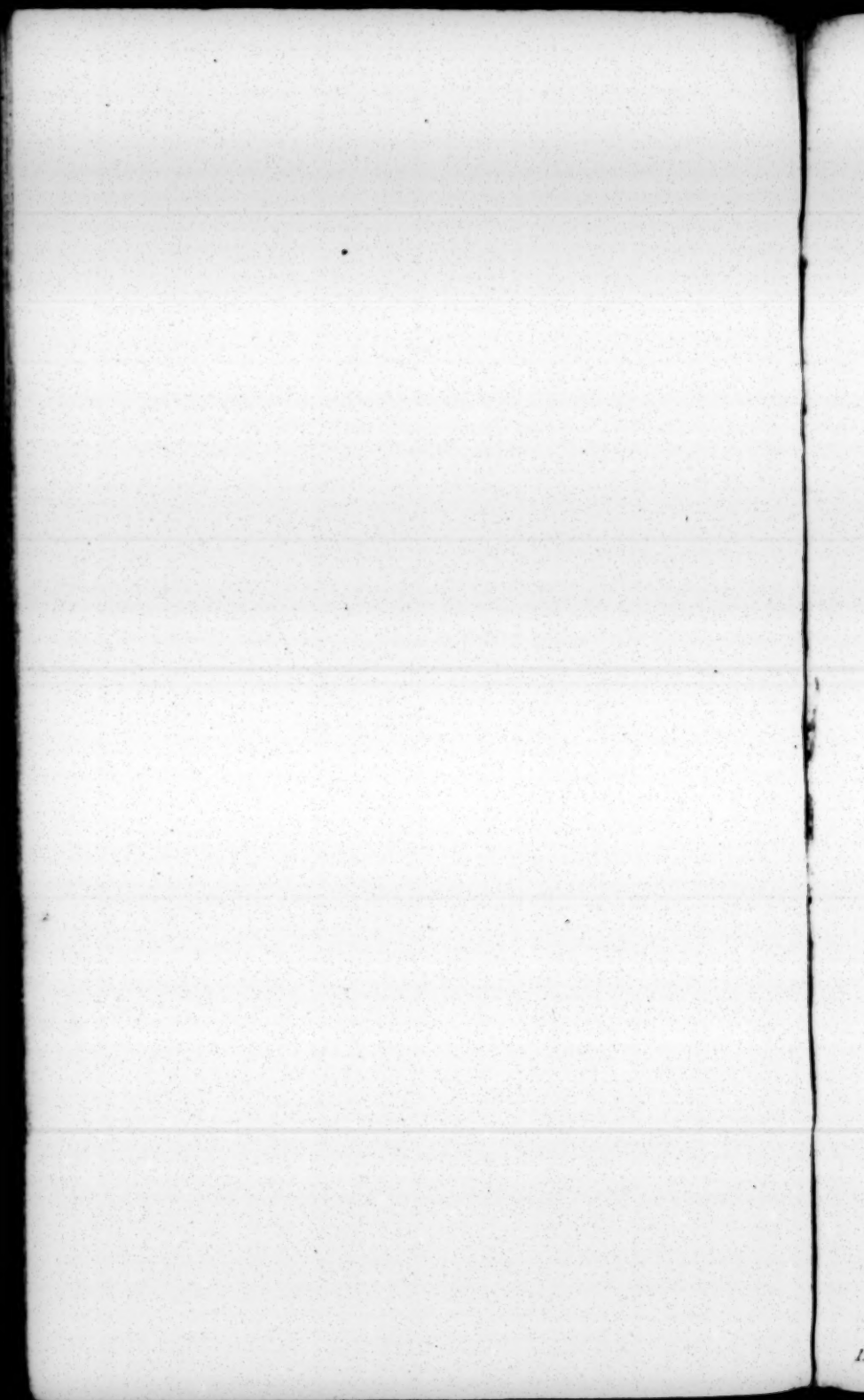
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- |   |               |    |              |
|---|---------------|----|--------------|
| 1 | Misanthrope.  | 6  | Hysterics.   |
| 2 | Astronomers.  | 7  | Sycophants.  |
| 3 | Presbyterian. | 8  | Enigmatical. |
| 4 | Charades.     | 9  | Festival.    |
| 5 | Sweetheart.   | 10 | Machine.     |

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END OF VOL. II.

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*The*  
**MASQUERADE.**

*A Collection*  
*of new*  
*ENTEMES, Logoglyphs, Charades, REBUSSES,*  
*Queries and Transpositions.*

VOL. III.



*To be continued annually.*

*Printed for the Editors by J. Baker,*  
*Southampton; & Published by George Wilkie,*  
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*Price 1. 0.*



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## ADVERTISEMENT

TO VOL. III.

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*IN publications of almost every kind, an extensive sale is allowed to be the best criterion of merit. This being premised, the Editors of the Masquerade have only to observe, that the friendly reception of their first volume having called for another edition of it;—and their second volume (tho' increased in number one half) having experienced very liberal patronage;—they bring forward this their third volume with a considerable degree of confidence; having now printed more than double the number of the preceding year. As each volume is too thin to bind singly, they intend giving a new title-page every second year, so that two may be conveniently bound together.*

*They*

*They beg to repeat their acknowledgments to their former friends; and to add their thanks for favors received from new Correspondents at BATH, WREXHAM, and EMPINGHAM; at the same time soliciting a continuance of them.*

*Communications for the next volume may be addressed to Mr. T. BAKER, Printer, Southampton; before the first of November, 1799.*

SOUTHAMPTON;  
JAN. 1, 1799.



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THE  
**MASQUERADE, &c.**

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ENIGMAS.

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I.

**I**NDULGENT sex, a friendly ear incline;  
Your history makes a parallel with mine.  
Fearful of man's impetuous desires,  
The timid maiden from his look retires;  
So, fill'd with dread of his designs, do I,  
Form'd for his comfort, from his presence fly.  
The lovely nymph, of heart, of temper, mild,  
In act unspotted, and in thought unguiled,  
Blameless in language, from resentment free,  
May own her representative in me:  
Full many a blessing man derives from you;  
Full many a blessing I supply him too:

Must he the nurse's tender care engage ?  
 I foster infants, and I cherish age :  
 Like the fond bride, I yield him up my wealth ;  
 And cherish him in sickness and in health.  
 Does a fair outside bend him to your shrine ?  
 I hold him many a year engaged by mine.  
 Through you does Pity deal her daily bread ?  
 Through me th' industrious poor are daily fed.  
 When meek-eyed peace allows domestic joy,  
 I, like yourselves, the gentler arts employ ;  
 New lux'ries furnish, new delights afford ;  
 Apt as yourselves to serve our common lord.

How many a fair Andromache, when Mars  
 Sounds the alarm, her hero's crest prepares :  
 " Hurbles the noise of battle in the air ?"  
 I trim the dauntless hero for the war,  
 Lend him my best protection in the fight,  
 And guard him from the dangers of the night.

Thou, generous Ackland ! eager to engage,  
 For love, the battle's sanguinary rage ;  
 Whose sacred tears, amidst the fiery field,  
 Embalm'd a husband's threatening wounds, and  
     heal'd ;  
 Oft has thy charitable hand convey'd  
 Health to the sick, and to the fainting, aid ;

Oft

Oft hast thou pitying seen the soldier bleed,  
And made thy care, a charity indeed.\*

Amidst the hostile clamor I attend ;  
Tho' hating war, the wounded warrior's friend ;  
For his support I tempt the murderous steel,  
And for my weaker self forget to feel ;  
Through the sick tents nutritious viands give,  
And bid the feeble wretches eat and live.  
One more congenial fact I would propose,  
And my long history hastens to it's close :  
Now Gallia's troops disseminate alarms,  
*You* stimulate Britannia's sons to arms :  
By *my* assistance martial ranks unite,  
Are urged to war, encouraged in the fight,  
Impell'd to danger amid heaps of slain,  
Provoking death, and negligent of pain.

\* Lady Harriet Ackland accompanied her husband to America, in the war with that country, and endured the most trying hardships. The Major was dreadfully burnt in his tent ; afterwards wounded at Saratoga, and taken prisoner. Lady Harriet, at the hazard of her own life, followed him, by night, amidst surrounding riflemen, to the enemy's camp ; and a second time healed the wounds he had received.

## II.

COME, wanton-eyed frolic, and sport in my  
train ;

Let goat-bearded wisdom read lectures in vain ;  
By themselves the cold rules of dull matrons be  
used :

Am I pert and abusive ?—Myself am abused ;  
E'en the hoar-headed sage,—like a rock capp'd  
with snow,

Scowling gloom on the nature-form'd landscape  
below,—

My tenor condemns ; my appearance defecies ;  
And with cynical aspect would blacken my joys :  
By his frown my defects are more darkly display'd ;  
And my merits enwrapp'd with invidious shade.  
See my face become grave ; and observe my de-  
fence ;—

Although form'd for the poignant indulgence of  
sense,

Yet forbearance and virtue by me are attain'd ;  
And through me have the summits of science  
been gain'd.

Health, vigor, alacrity, beauty, are mine ;  
Spirit, mildness, and heat, in my temper com-  
bine.

IF

If I sometimes am faulty, I yet am admired;  
 If at times fraught with danger, still am I desired;  
 The philosopher's self, who, in language morose,  
 Seems to snarl at my name, heaves a sigh for my  
 loss.

In a word, let me raise your ideas of my worth;—  
 By the friendship of heaven, the kindness of earth,  
 Lovely woman is pleased my companion to be;  
 And the portals of heaven are open to me.

III.

YOU men are clever folks, 'tis true,  
 And boast it pretty freely too;  
 Yet the rare feats you pay to see  
 Are every day excell'd by me.  
 Oh! now you're mighty gruff:—Well, try,  
 Who owns the chaplet, you or I.  
 Talk of your Vestrises for dancers,  
 Your harlequins for necromancers;—  
 I'll put to shame their sarabands,  
 I'll so confound their magic wands:—  
 But, mind me, this is not to please you,  
 I'll do all this, and more, to tease you.  
 Come, give some doughty chief his errand,  
 I'll try his nimble wits, I warrant.

Dear sir ! don't let me kindle strife ;  
I've been familiar with your wife !  
Oh ! what ! the soldier frowns his doubt ?  
But truth, good colonel, must come out.  
Indeed, I can't retract a word :  
Ay, do,—“ I care not for thy sword.”  
Full oft have I, delighted, stood  
To quaff whole draughts of warrior's blood ;  
And, ere thou draw one drop of mine,  
Beware thee lest I drink of thine.  
What, wilt thou kill me ? Strike,—but where !  
Not there,—oh ! no ;—nor there ;—I'm here ;  
Here, just before your eyes ;—now, mind you ;  
Pshaw ! wide again !—I'm just behind you ;  
Now turn, once more your prowess try :—  
Creation's lord, you're foil'd ;—good bye.

  
IV.

A GALLANT wishes to declare  
His favors lavish'd on the fair.  
Sweet girls ! possess'd of every charm,  
'Tis I your speaking beauties warm :  
Your fair cheeks glow with vermil hues ;  
But I the lovely tints diffuse :

Your



Your ruby lips replete with bliss,  
(The lover's joy,—the balmy kifs)  
Where richest raptures clust'ring grow,  
To me their sweet enchantment owe.  
I take possession of your heart,  
And cause, at times, and cure, a smart.  
Numbers have claim'd me as their right,  
And yet have fainted at my sight:  
Yes, gentle maids, from me you fly,  
But, sooth, without my aid you die.  
Attach'd to birth and pedigree,  
Princes ally themselves to me;  
And I have claim'd the regal bed,  
Tho' far from worth and virtue bred:  
Yet have I given heroes birth;  
And for religion mix'd with earth.  
Capricious man can praise or flout me,  
But not exist one hour without me.

## V.

I'M of religions not a few;  
Jew, Pagan, Turk, and Christian too;  
I'm Lutheran and Papist:  
How much foe'er men disagree,  
They friendly all shake hands with me,  
E'en Infidel and Atheist.

Strange

Strange powers, a strange magician's art,  
In mystic words to me impart:

Such virtue in my touch is,—  
That, hocus pocus in a trice,  
I metamorphose, 'fore your eyes,  
Plain miss into a duchess.

Tho' I no earthly jewels wear,  
Not blazing brilliants can compare  
With neat simplicity;)   
There's not a fair one but would barter-  
The diamond pendant at the garter,  
Or any gem, for me.

A partial friend to wealth and beauty,  
'Tis I can make of sin a duty;  
And, what's a harder lesson,  
Madam, 'tis I that duty make,  
Unless you are a very rake,  
E'en sweeter than transgression.

Emblem of what shall e'er endure,  
Of what is try'd and fix'd and sure,  
Beware lest I deceive you:  
Too oft I prove a galling chain,  
And all my promised joys are vain,  
And nothing can relieve you.

## VI.

IN paradise with Adam I began ;  
 His sex I honor'd, and proclaim'd him man :  
 In different ages, different fates have try'd,  
 Sometimes in honor, then again decry'd :  
 Yet cannot this my greatest foe deny,  
 I've been a patron to philosophy ;  
 To Aristotle's tenets gave a grace,  
 And proved him a philosopher to's face.  
 Such was my worth of old, that, unrevered,  
 Did legates wait, unworthy to be heard,  
 Tho' weighty was their charge, till I appear'd :  
 Then did I live and flourish in full growth,  
 And as my stature measured, so my worth ;  
 Now, few my friends, but many are my foes,  
 And scarce my head appears, but off it goes :  
 The beau's aversion, and the fair one's dread !  
 But no one fears me else, alive or dead.

## VII.

WE are a people of no certain station,  
 Rambling like wandering Jews through every  
     nation :  
 Our tribe increases without propagation.

We

We have no laws, our liberty to tether ;  
 All night we pig promiscuously together,  
 And yet incur thereby no scandal neither. }  
 We oft make love, but without inclination ;  
 We fight and quarrel too, but without passion ;  
 Laugh without mirth ; when set to work, we  
                     play, }  
 Yet ne'er are disappointed of our pay ;  
 Talk much, but never mean the things we say. }  
 Money we get, but can't command one penny ;  
 No money spend or lend, yet ne'er keep any.  
 The most of us go fine in our attire ;  
 And eat and drink whatever we desire.  
 To what ye ask, fit answers we repay,  
 Yet ne'er so much as heed one word you say :  
 Our wit you'll say is of the middle size,  
 For there's not one amongst us fool or wise ; }  
 No one that's ever born or ever dies.

VIII.

LADIES ! admit a soft intruder's claim ;  
 Remove the veil, and speak my mystic name.  
 In flowery Eden first my race begun :  
 Pure is my nature, tho' from evil sprung :

Voice

Voice I have none, yet powerful is my plea,  
For causes fail when they are urged by me :  
So vast my sway, my powerful influence  
Has made great monarchs with their laws dispense.  
But tho' thus revered by great and small,  
The least disaster causes oft my fall.  
Does smiling fortune health and ease bestow ?  
I'm quite forgot, nay, treated as a foe ;  
But should the fullest sunshine disappear,  
I'm straitly called the gloomy scene to share.  
I run to mitigate the fair one's woes,  
And oft my influence gentle praise bestows.  
My friends are always pitiful and kind ;  
I am the offspring of a godlike mind ;  
I spring from pain, from fear, from joy, and love ;  
But am excluded the fair courts above.

## IX.

I'M tall and well form'd ; by my neighbours  
most seen :  
I'm partly without, and partly within :  
I always stand still, and ne'er go to bed ;  
The food I take in goes out at my head.  
I'm conducive to health, and to sustenance too ;  
I'm continually follow'd, but never pursue :

If my stomach's o'ercharged, assistance is found,  
Who cure, but ne'er fail to proclaim it around :  
Of late I have been more than usual oppress'd  
With a kind of a whirligig, placed in my breast.  
I'm often so hot, that there are many days ;  
When a spark, I may say, would set me in blaze.

## X.

I'M of a family who justly can  
Boast of their service and great use to man ;  
But I despise each servile drudging part ;  
I practice most the necromantic art.  
Oft does the maiden aunt, and prating nurse,  
From out of Mother Goose, a tale rehearse ;  
Where the Cyclopean Ogre's form's display'd,  
By one dim horrid eye more frightful made :  
Like him, one glaring eye I have alone :  
Now mark ! What wonderous works by me are  
done :

For when enthroned I sit in awful state,  
The gliding spectres my commands await.  
As Endor's witch, to please the monarch Saul,  
Did unto earth the prophet's shade recall ;—  
Thus, by my power, a phantom may arise,  
Shall represent good Samuel to your eyes :

Where



Where darkness reigns, shall strike th'astonish'd  
 sight,  
 And stand confess'd amidst a blaze of light.  
 In the black night my brilliant rites are shown  
 For I hate day-light, and abhor the sun.

## XI.

FORM'D half beneath, and half above the earth,  
 We sisters owe to art our second birth;  
 The smith and carpenter's adopted daughters;  
 Made on the earth, to travel on the waters.  
 Swifter we move, tighter we are bound;  
 Yet neither touch the sea, the air, nor ground.  
 We serve the poor for use, the rich for whim;  
 Sink when it rains, and, when it freezes, swim.

## XII.

I'M an odd kind of thing, well known to man-  
 kind,  
 Tho' I've puzzled them too,—aye, time out of  
 mind:  
 I'm "as old as the hills,"—to use a quaint term,  
 Yet my birth, *since* the deluge, takes place, I affirm.  
 VOL. III. C My

My shape or my size, I can scarcely define ;  
I'm long, or I'm short,—sometimes only a line ;  
Which, tho' of an inch it's no more than the  
tenth,

By multiplication is brought to a length.  
I'm broad as I'm long too, will surely be found,  
When I boldly assert that I'm frequently round ;  
And tho' often appearing a poor shallow thing,  
That depth I don't want, certain proof I could  
bring.

All sorts of materials compose me, I vow :  
I'm a man, or a tree, or a bird, or a plough ;  
In short, I am any thing, just what you please,  
Sometimes I'm the moon, or perhaps a green  
cheese ;

At one time, all wood, I'm quite naked and bare,  
At another, you'll see me all cover'd with hair,  
Or perhaps deck'd in linen, or elegant gauze,  
Or cas'd in cold iron, still meet with applause.  
I'm used by the farmer, the milkmaid, and groom ;  
And always should furnish the housekeeper's  
room ;

For sometimes without me she'd be at a loss,  
To prepare what oft stands on a nice silver cross.  
I'm large and capacious, I freely must own ;  
For I often conceal a church or a town ;

Yet

Yet tho' all things containing, scarce any thing  
hold,  
Nor e'er lose my value, tho' ever so old.  
My food too's as various as I am myself,  
Is now kept in a bottle, now laid on a shelf;  
Being one time quite dry, at another quite wet;  
Yet I rarely am call'd for, but something I get;  
Sometimes the *best* part I'm allow'd to retain,  
Another, the *worst* is the whole that I gain.

## XIII.

LONG unregarded, and unknown to fame,  
Unnoticed still I pass'd, unnoticed came;  
Tho' sweetest beauties in my face were seen,  
And my gay mantle was a vivid green.  
My brethren oft I saw to honors rais'd;  
Saw triumphs grace them, while the vulgar gazed.  
For ages thus I kept my humble state;  
At length upon me smiled propitious fate,  
And, my ambition's utmost wish to crown,  
Rais'd me to glory, honor, and renown.  
My votaries in richest robes are deck'd,  
And nobles strive to pay me due respect:  
To welcome my approach whole nations join;  
And poets hail me in the flowing line.

C 2

But,

But, like a flower, all human glories fade ;  
All, " all is vanity," the wise man said :  
A time will come, (but far avert it, heaven !)  
When, all my honors to another given,  
Shall once more sink me to my former state,—  
For so 'tis written in the book of fate.  
But that these dignities, these glories, may  
Long with me still remain, you often pray.

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## XIV.

TAKE me entire, my salutary juice  
In medicine will prove of sovereign use.  
Divide me,— that does such a change create,  
I'm found pure water in a double state.

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## XV.

I FREQUENTLY a scene display,—  
Magnificent, luxurious, gay ;  
Each various taste and color boast,  
Of near and distant clime or coast ;  
With richest delicacies abound,  
In East or Western Indies found :  
Yet if my name I chuse to vary,  
(As soon I can do in vagary,)

No sense I then delight or cheer,  
But all is horrid, all is drear.  
The princely gala's pride I swell,  
Yet still surround the hermit's cell.  
Ye riddling friends take one hint more,  
And you'll my double form explore.  
By brightest circles I am graced;  
Or by no human footsteps traced.  
Discover me whene'er you may,  
I'm an odd contrast, you will say.

## XVI.

THIS creature, tho' extremely thin,  
In shape is almost square;  
Has many heads, on which ne'er grew  
One single lock of hair.

Yet several of it's tribes there are,  
Whose fate you must bewail;  
Of whom, with truth, it may be said,  
They've neither head nor tail.

In former times, ere vice prevail'd,  
They met with due regard;  
The wholesome counsels which they gave,  
With reverence were heard.

To marriages and funerals  
Their presence added grace :  
And, tho' the king himself were by,  
They took the highest place.

Their business is to stir up men,  
A faithful watch to keep ;  
Instead of that,—oh! sad reverse,—  
They make them fall asleep.

Not so in ancient times it was,  
Howe'er it came to pass ;  
As they the company ne'er left,  
Till empty was the glass.

The moderns can't be charged with this,  
But may their foes defy,  
To prove such practices on them,  
Tho' they're extremely dry.



## XVII.

DU repos des humains implacable ennemi,  
Combien d'heureux amans ont envié mon sort ;  
Je me repais de sang, et je trouve ma vie  
Dans les bras de celui qui desiré ma mort.

## XVIII.



## XVIII.

D'ORDINAIRE, Lecteur, j'habite les cam-  
pagnes,

Dans les plaines, sur les montagnes ;

On m'élève toujours un solide château ;

Mais par un artifice aussi simple que beau,

Malgré ma pesanteur, un jeune homme sans peine

Me tourne, me retourne, à son gré me promène.

Pour épargner les tiens, j'ai quatre excellens bras,

Je suis infatigable ; et contre toi je gage

Qu'à moi seul je fais un ouvrage,

Que cent hommes ne feroient pas,

Ni si bien, ni si vite.

Quand mes bras vigoureux sont une fois en train,

Le moindre obstacle les irrite,

Ils brisent tout dans leur chemin.

Garde-toi d'eux, Lecteur ; et dans mon château

même

Sois en me visitant d'une prudence extrême

LOGO-

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LOGOGRIPHS.

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## I.

MY origin is ancient as the earth ;  
From Adam's very self I trace my birth ;  
My use to him great comfort did bestow,  
And made the stream of life more sweetly flow.  
But tho' a blessing given for man's sole use ;  
Alas ! by me he suffers great abuse.  
Once, as a punishment to our sad state,  
My race a vast confusion did create.  
My talents are in highest estimation ;  
I speak the language of each various nation ;  
The statesman, lawyer, orator, divine,  
By me alone attain their pow'rs to shine.  
I seldom please when in too great a haste ;  
Am known to have discriminating taste ;  
An active member said to be most truly ;  
My enemies aver I'm oft unruly :  
'Tis true, that when I'm held I never harm,  
And oft by silence fiercest rage disarm :  
And I'll be silent now, lest I reveal  
What 'tis my fix'd intention to conceal.

Divided

Divided, I can various forms display :  
A snare by which the poacher takes his prey ;  
A number we should ever bear in mind ;  
A weapon most destructive to mankind ;  
Two little words, which signify refuse ;  
Three prepositions, in most common use ;  
A vessel, and a heavy weight explain ;  
A member small of every human frame ;  
Part of a woodcock, held in much repute ;  
A billet-doux ; hard pull ; and pleasant fruit ;  
A composition pleasing to the ear ;  
A sad disease, which many greatly fear ;  
A verb, which will th'idea of profit bring ;  
It's pret'rite add, and then an ancient king ;  
A word which plural never can be found ;  
Part of a buckle ; and a kind of sound ;  
A word you'd use to hasten me away ;  
And what, when absent, you would of me say.  
If you these various meanings can explore,  
I need not weary you by adding more.

## II.

JE suis l'objet des vœux de la nature humaine,  
Et pour jouir de moi nul n'épargne sa peine.

On

On me cherche par-tout, j'existe ; et cependant  
Si l'on me trouve, hélas ! c'est pour un seul  
instant.

Aussi certain auteur, dans son humeur cynique,  
A chanté que j'étois un être chimérique,  
Auquel renonceroit tout homme un peu sensé.  
Mon nom est, cher Lecteur, de huit pieds composé.

Tu trouveras en eux ce tems périodique  
Où la nature semble enfin plus énergique ;  
Un lieu qui réunit mille esprits de travers,  
Sans cesse entre-choqués par mille avis divers ;  
Ce séjour si vanté depuis le premier âge,  
Qui de l'homme, dit-on, peut être l'héritage ;  
Un meuble recherché par besoin, par plaisir,  
Et qui reçoit de nous premier, dernier soupir. •

A LIST OF ENGLISH TOWNS  
*ENIGMATICALLY EXPRESSED.*

TWO British rivers.

What you are doing at this moment.

A bird, and a liquid letter.

The sound of a single woman's voice.

To lay up goods.

Contention, and what belongs to a lamp.

To gain one city is the name of another.

A tree, and a patriarch.

A wet toast ordered to labor.

A peashell.

A potentate's weight upon an English river.

A common disease, and a counterfeit.

A piece of pig-meat belonging to the mother of  
us all.

Bid a recluse continue feeding.

Merchandize.

Part of the human body, and a piece of water.

A disease.

Part of a musical instrument, and a point.

A resting place, and what may be found in most rivers.

A large vessel, and a considerable weight.

Timber, and the riches of a merchant.

A room at an inn, and what is used to catch birds.

An exclamation to a supreme governor, named after a quadruped's leg.

An instrument, and a church.

The opening of the holes in the sides of a vessel.

A bit of terra firma, belonging to one famous for denial.

CHARADES.



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CHARADES.

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## I.

HAD I the first, what fêtes I'd give !  
And show the world what 'tis to live :  
But, when the second I attain'd,  
Prove that experience I had gain'd.  
Then of my whole I'd not bereave  
Those beauteous creatures, I should grieve  
To see destroy'd, to please my taste,  
And all their haunts for me laid waste.

## II.

A PRESENT tense, before it's past,  
Will clearly form the charade's last.  
The first assists our true belief.  
The second cuts wood, stone, or beef.  
By th'whole large sums are won and lost,  
And to and fro all things are tost.

## III.

MY first benevolence implies.  
My second does a hue comprize.  
My whole is what all men will claim;  
Which I doubt not but you'll soon name.

---

## IV.

OF general notoriety,  
My first attracts each human eye;  
Is of complexions not a few,  
Fair, dark, and black, and brown, and blue;  
Can smile, and weep, and frown, and low'r,  
Be sad and gay, in the same hour;  
Various in fashions as the fair,  
Now azure and now sable wear;  
Indeed, so changeable in dress,  
I'm worse than they, I must confess.

But, though my humours are so cross,  
Man, here below, would feel my loss.  
'Tis I transmit him all my second;  
And that's no little blessing reckon'd:  
Go ask our Milton of it's name,  
And he shall tell you all it's fame.

And

And now, methinks, to find my whole,  
You knit your brows, and scratch your poll;  
But, if you wish to find me out,  
Pray go up stairs, and look about.

## V.

MY first is the season that favors the reign,  
Of fairy, and wizard, and sprite:  
All the fancy-bred phantoms, that dance in the  
brain,  
In it's solemn dominion delight.

For my next take a female, who ne'er learn'd to  
dance,  
Nor (wonderful!) e'er used a glass,  
Nor can sing, nor can chatter the language of  
France,  
And whom none ever call'd pretty lass.

Dr. Buchan prescribes, ere you lie down in bed,  
A dram of good strong coniac;  
If in sleep's silent moments, when dreams fill  
your head,  
Of my whole you expect an attack.

## VI.

THE first, creation's lord,  
And all his sons, will name ;  
With daughters 'twont accord,  
Nor wife of spotless fame.

The second is an art,  
To mend what nature gave ;  
But those perhaps may smart,  
Who taste the mingled wave.

The whole, tho' long since dead,  
Is by the learned sought,  
As the primeval head,  
From whence all laws are brought.



## VII.

MY feeble first beneath it's own weight bends,  
And leans for succour on it's steady friends.  
If of my next an honest length you'd make,  
Three just and equal measures you must take.  
My whole, far distant from our British groves,  
The sunny hills of rich Iberia loves.

## VIII.

## VIII.

IF o'er the vessel's side I fall,  
And headlong meet the coming wave;  
My first you may that movement call,  
By which I find a watery grave.

My next will there no aid afford,  
Altho' on earth it might have done;  
For whether beggar, king, or lord.  
To each it's power is well known.

My whole with pleasure will be seen  
By the poor prisoner, free from guile;  
But must appear of different mien  
To him that's done some action vile.

## IX.

MY first will make excellent food for your table.  
My next you may read more than once in  
this lay.  
My whole's of a nation, reported in fable  
To have perish'd by birds, in a terrible fray.

## X.

MY first, the trembling culprit  
For his offences fears ;  
When, close behind pursuing,  
The Bow-street men he hears.

And if in Spain the villain  
His roguery had done ;  
The second he had suffer'd,  
With many an aching bone.

My whole, the weary soldier,  
Long forced abroad to roam,  
Greets with an eye of rapture,—  
His welcome winter's home.

XI.

MY first's the last destructive foe  
Of nature's fairest form below.  
My second is proud Albion's boast ;  
And both defends and decks her coast.  
My whole, (such change from union flows)  
The bitterest boon the earth bestows.

## XII.



## XII.

THE first you may do o'er and o'er,  
Ere of the right word you're possess.  
The next, gold will do to the poor ;  
And their honesty put to the test.

The whole, a susceptible heart  
Severely would feel from a friend :  
To be treated with scorn is a smart,  
Which surely that friendship must end.

## XIII.

MY first tight in my second bind,  
If good you wish your ale ;  
Neglect my whole, with grief you'll find  
Your liquor turning stale.

## XIV.

TO music's notes my first attention lends.  
To find my next the youth his leisure spends.  
My whole, the merchant, when intent on gain,  
O gives, in hopes his bargain to maintain.

## XV.

## XV.

ALL the horrors that wait on my first would ye  
know, —  
Seek Spitzbergen's cold shores, and her hills cap't  
with snow.  
When the gloomy approach of the tempest you've  
fled,  
How you've wish'd that my second were over  
your head!  
My whole heightens luxury's summer repast, —  
Yet hates genial warmth, courts the chill nor-  
thern blast,  
Loves the bleak air of winter, and studious re-  
tires  
From the sun's fervid beams, and the heat of  
your fires.

---

## XVI.

MY first, if found without a thorn,  
Is rare by all confess'd :  
And meet my second to adorn,  
When by the Graces dress'd.  
My third, by frequent pious doom,  
Attends the fair within the tomb.

XVII.

## XVII.

THE first's a gift to man belongs,  
Once only to a brute allow'd;  
The feather'd tribe, besides their songs,  
To use it too are often proud.

The next can ne'er be said of all,  
Tho' any part it may denote;  
Whether we speak of large or small,  
Or to whate'er the theme devote.

When of the first we are bereft,  
The word at length that state reveals;  
In a sad plight we then are left,  
For death is often at our heels.

## XVIII.

WHEN boisterous winds assail the ear,  
Those parents who confide  
My second to my first, may fear  
Lest woes should them betide.  
To form the whole, the circling year  
Men four times must divide.

## XIX.

## XIX.

## 1.

WHEN hawkers bawl about the street  
A malefactor's pedigree,  
'Tis ten to one, but each you meet  
Will something say concerning me.

## 2.

My second, boldly I aver,  
No mortal ever saw at night;  
Could such a wondrous change occur,  
'Twould put all nature in a fright.

## 3.

Nor man nor woman e'er beheld  
The pleasant light, before my last;  
Prelude to all that life can yield,  
None e'er forgets me, when I'm past.



## XX.

THE first can ne'er be far behind.  
The next 'mong ores you'll always find.  
The third's a squall, which may disunay.  
The fourth, a songster, spruce and gay.

## XXI.

## XXI.

A GALLANT foldier, on the road,  
Once found himself athirst:  
He of my second took his load,  
Which soon produced my first.

My first no body has or soul:  
My next from fight was fled:  
Yet both were seen to form my whole,  
A pillow for his head.

## XXII.

MY little first has all mankind it's foes:  
And meets my second wherefoe'er it goes.  
My whole was framed on purpose to annoy  
My first, whose life it's aim is to destroy.

## XXIII.

MY cankering first's the bane of plants and trees.  
My beauteous second every one does please.  
My whole's the garden's pride by most confes'd,  
And is my second, more superbly dres'd.

## XXIV.

## XXIV.

MY first is a term which relates  
To male or to female the same.  
My next among ponderous weights  
May easily find out a name.

My whole, in a very good place,  
Holds a servile employment for hire;  
And so useful to all are his race,  
That the dead e'en their service require.



## XXV.

MY first is a tree which with cedars will vie.  
My second's the tenderest part of the eye.  
My whole is a fruit which to none will give place,  
For delicate flavor, and exquisite taste.



## XXVI.

TAKE, first, the drefs of all degrees:  
Next that, which finish'd, life must cease.  
The whole, the huntsman gives his pack,  
When the poor hare her life does lack.

## XXVII.



## XXVII.

THAT my first is a bribe,  
Must by all be confes'd.  
In the watery tribe,  
Is the second express'd.

For the whole, a thing find,  
E'en by reptiles enjoy'd;  
Tho', we'll hope, by mankind  
To more purpose employ'd.

## XXVIII.

MY first of an animal famed is the hue.  
My second gives pleasure to each jovial crew.  
My whole, with the laurels of victory crown'd,  
Shall in glory's bright annals be ever renown'd.

## XXIX.

WITH beauty's shaft whene'er my first is arm'd,  
Power is secured, with which my second's charm'd.  
Shall simple man with both delighted be?—  
Say?—'Tis at best an apish property.

## XXX.

THE first, tho' fish 'tis styled by all,  
Is on the land oft seen to crawl.  
The next sometimes gives sweet repose,  
Tho' o'er it swift the current flows.  
United, they a word will form,  
Which ne'er can friendship's ardor warm;  
But must destroy that converse dear,  
Which else might last full many a year.



## XXXI.

OFT o'er my first the schoolboys pore,  
The meaning right to find.  
My next with care collects her store,  
Against the winter's wind.  
My whole, in hopes to gain your ore,  
Is by some wight design'd.



## XXXII.

DO my first to my second as oft as you will,  
If you find not my whole, you are ignorant still.

## XXXIII.

## XXXIII.

WHEN Dick his mighty arm would try,  
He on my first his shoulder laid.  
Then o'er my second brandish'd high  
The shining steel display'd.

His other hand too near he brought,  
By danger not deterr'd;  
'Till now, by sad experience taught,  
He owns himself my third.

## XXXIV.

MY first, of texture fine, adorns the fair.  
My next is levied to support the poor.  
My whole with painful wounds our flesh may tear,  
But skilful hands in time effect a cure.

## XXXV.

A SON of Satan names my first;  
Famed for my next, of kind the world.  
My whole, disclosing what we know,  
Is friendship's solace here below.

## XXXVI.

MY first is half the tender name,  
That charms a parent's ear.  
My next's where heroes often rest,  
To Britons justly dear.

My third, God save our gracious king!  
(Fair genius not to flifle)  
He grants, for many an useful thing,  
And many an uselefs trifle.

## XXXVII.

WITHOUT my first, the fragrant rose  
Unvalued might it's sweets disclose.  
My next's a temper, sportive, free,  
Most pleasing in society.  
United, in my third you'll find  
Beauty and sweetness both combined:  
It oft reclines on Clara's breast,  
And by the fair's admired, carefs'd;  
But soon, alas! it's charms decay,—  
It languid droops, and dies away.

## XXXVIII.

## XXXVIII.

IN robes of blue, or mantle green,  
With trimmings white, my first is seen.  
And, as we read in sacred story,  
My second were the patriarch's glory.  
My third, united, disagree;  
Nor heed the wonderful connexion:  
Like sisters of one family,  
Of different tempers and complexion.



## XXXIX.

OF generous breed my first, and gallant race,  
Dares look each brother warrior in the face.  
My second fairly to remembrance brings  
A faithful subject to the best of kings.  
For noise and nonsense, cheating, roaring, sweating,  
My whole a perfect Babel is, past bearing.



## XL.

MY first is no writer, but makes a vile mark;  
it does not hover over our slumbers, but frequently

E3

quently attends them.—My second, tho' awkward to a proverb, is notorious for dancing; and has often picked the pockets of the good people of England.—My whole every body has heard of, and perhaps dreaded:—it is first a schoolmaster, then a parent, then a wife.

•      —————

XLI.

MY first, if aright I surmise,  
Each fair one is anxious to be.  
My next, tho' they vary in size,  
In a stable you often may see.

My whole you must be, you will find,  
Dear friend, ere you're eased of your smart:  
May the lady prove constant and kind,  
And yield up her hand with her heart.

—————

XLII.

BY candle-light, ladies! my first will appear,  
And the less light the larger it grows.  
My second few like, when applied to the ear;  
Tho' many, my third, to the nose.

XLIII.



## XLIII.

MY first oft brings a wish'd relief,  
To ease the laborer's pain ;  
Oft too assists the wary thief,  
In his unlawful gain.

My next we seek, when Sol's bright fire  
Emits a powerful ray,—  
The hapless traveller's vain desire  
In Lybia's burning way.

My whole's a plant you may descry,  
Soon to perfection brought ;  
And, tho' no danger meets the eye,  
With baneful powers 'tis fraught.

## XLIV.

BOLD to oppose it's warlike foes  
My first undaunted flies :  
'Till by my next, subdued, perplex'd,  
It's martial vigor dies.  
My whole's a plight in trust, a right,  
The pledge of sacred ties.

## XLV.

## XLV.

MY first you do, when, at your door,  
Alms you distribute to the poor.  
A term heraldic, next I seize,—  
'Tis Sol or Topaz, which you please.  
My whole is seen to mount on high,  
And swiftly passes through the sky:  
'Tis here, 'tis there, 'tis gone, 'tis past,  
Nor e'er was known long time to last.



## XLVI.

MY first is a wood which lasts long under ground.  
My second's the first in creation.  
At feasts and at councils my whole will be found,  
Adding weight to his own corporation.



## XLVII.

IN my first you may find gold, silver, and copper:  
My next should be ever respected.  
My whole's an employment so needful and proper,  
We should starve, if perchance 'twere neglected.

## XLVIII

## XLVIII.

MY first will ever cause delight,  
Wherever it is found,  
To ear, to taste, to scent, to sight,  
The circling globe around.

My next in pathless wilds you meet;  
I punish, and protect;  
I stop the bold intruder's feet,  
And teach him due respect.

My whole, when spring returns, is seen  
In Celia's dressing-room;  
Deck'd in Dame Nature's liveliest greens,  
And shedding soft perfume.

## XLIX.

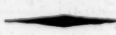
UPON my first, the fondling child  
In pleasure oft does play.  
If Dolly's by false love beguiled,  
She to my next gives way.  
A part of dress my whole is styled,  
If so the fashions sway.

## L.

MY first from as ancient a family springs  
As any can boast of;—descended from Adam,  
I'm known to all people, both subjects and kings,  
And sometimes I pay you a visit, dear madam.

My second's of temper and manners so various,  
That nothing on earth is so hard to define :  
All ages agree, I was ever precarious,  
And yet without me could no history shine.

United, by some I am greatly admired,  
By others a very great compound I'm reckon'd ;  
I'm scorn'd, and esteem'd, hated, loved, and  
desired,  
And alas! I too oft bring my first to my  
second.



## LI.

A LIQUOR sweet my first unfolds :  
The next is what that liquor holds.  
For sounds harmonious too, my last  
Renown'd has been for ages past.

## LII.

## LII.

TAKE the method by which we achieve  
Whatsoever we do,  
Whate'er road we pursue,  
And my first you will quickly perceive.

If the second should puzzle your wits,  
Ask a gaoler, or mayor,  
They no doubt can declare,—  
Or the lord, on a woolpack who sits.

The whole's so unpleasant a creature,  
So cross and untoward,  
So fretful and froward,  
It has not, you'll think, one good feature.

## LIII.

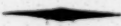
MY first is a covering which keeps you from  
cold;  
And defends from the sun's heat your brains.  
My second delights both the young and the old,  
Enraptured with musical strains.  
My whole's worn by those who to funerals go;  
'Tis an ensign of death, and an emblem of woe.

## LIV.

## LIV.

IF in downs you delight, you may visit my first,  
And ramble about at your leisure.  
My next ere you'd take, you would certainly give,  
And neither will add to your pleasure.

With dogs and with gun, at the peep of the morn,  
My whole by the sportsman is sought :  
To kill me he strives, which to do, by the bye,  
Requires a pretty good shot.



## LV.

A WELL known river Europe boasts ;  
Where beauteous towns adorn it's coasts.  
A wine that you'll not see in haste,  
Of color bright, and rich in taste.  
These two conjoin'd have powers most strong,  
T'achieve great things, or right or wrong.



## LVI.

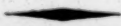
FOR my first, a bit of my second I choose.  
My whole is a dye that our monarchs much use.

## LVII.



## LVII.

TO do my first, mankind are prone.  
A busy creature next make known.  
The whole's not spoke of good or brave,  
But of a coward, fool, or knave.



## LVIII.

WHAT makes my first so very cross, alas?  
Does love or care it's little breast perplex?  
Well pleased it's days might ever smiling pass,  
Since happy found alike in any sex.

My second, too, if you would wish to find,  
Go visit Montserrat, where hermits dwell;  
There, fitted for the world-forgetting mind,  
You'll surely find it in the peaceful cell.

Enough, good —, believe I tell you true,  
Nor wrongly doubt my ever faithful word,—  
In all you e'er have done, or e'er can do,  
In every thing, you always do my third.

## LIX.

OF my first there is but one in the year:—  
 of my second, but two in the world:—and my  
 whole has every quality of a vegetable, except  
 vegetation.

## LX.

MY first's a name for girls and boys.  
 My second many an hour employs.  
 My whole, at Southton once enjoy'd,  
 Is by charades almost destroy'd.  
 It means the same exactly, whether  
 You take my last, or all together.

## LXI.

DOBBIN, careiefs how he goes,  
 Throws my first in miry sloughs,  
 When my second meets his toes.

Wonderous things my whole produces;  
 Jolly tars, who go on cruises,  
 Know it's virtue, prize it's uses.

## LXII.

## LXII.

MON premier est un petit animal, dont le caractère est bizarre ;—tantôt badinant, tantôt féroce, tantôt prenant du lait comme un enfant, tantôt carnassier comme un tigre. Mon second est trouvé dans toutes les rivières :—on m'a vu tantôt monter en l'air, et quelquefois descendre des nues. Pour mon tout, — Ah ! que cela est magnifique !—C'est un ouvrage d'un Inigo Jones, d'un Vitruve lui-même. Entrez, Madame ;—choisissez votre appartement :—Je serai ravi de vous voir chez moi.

## LXIII.

LES loix punissent mon premier.

Le sexe cache mon dernier.

Mon tout, parfait emblème d'un insecte légère,  
Séduit l'objet qui l'aime, et se plaît à changer.

## LXIV.

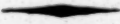
DES belles mon premier relève la beauté.

Mon second rafraichit au milieu de l'été.

Et qui porte mon tout, est bientôt rebuté.

## LXV.

MON premier croit sur la terre.  
Mon second est une écorce légère.  
Mon tout est dans la rivière.



## LXVI.

QUI trop en ce bas s'attache à mon premier  
Court risque, après la mort, de bruler au Tartare.  
Qui fait en perfection égaler mon dernier,  
S'en va droit au séjour qu'aux élus on prépare.  
Avec mon tout, fruit excellent et rare,  
Heureux qui peut rafraichir son gosier.

REBUSSES,

---

REBUSSES,  
TRANSPOSITIONS, &c.

---

## I.

WRAPT in thick darkness hides the absent-  
moon;

The wintery gloom obscures the twinkling fires  
Of heaven's pure azure ;—city lamps diffuse  
A grateful light to busy passengers ;—  
And they that know to taste domestic joys  
Circle the cheerful blaze, and cheat the hours  
Of sullen eve, with never cloying sweets  
Of social intercourse, and all the joys  
That infant fondness pays parental love.—  
This, O ye sons of fashion, is my time.

Just when the silent foot and eager eye  
Of busy theft prepare to range the town ;  
And the pale gamester hastens to his haunt ;—  
I come,—all blazing with my garish lamps ;

F3

Dear

Dear to the gay, the noble, and the young.  
Princes and peers attend at my levee.  
Infatuation waits upon the stroke  
Of my all powerful wand. The monarch throws  
His cumbersome load of dignity aside,  
And wraps him in unworthy robes, to taste  
The pleasures I afford. The peers quits  
Her glittering coronet, and eager takes  
Some meaner form to pay her court to me.  
Friend of confusion, parent of mistakes,  
Fantastic, antic, full of strange caprice,  
I will not notice him or her who shows  
An undisguised countenance to me.  
I hate the glare of noon,—I hate the light  
That would detect my false appearances.  
I am a leveller ;—I sweep away  
The bounds and party-walls that men have built,  
And set them all upon an equal footing.  
O how I love confusion !—glad to mix  
Princes and ploughmen, countesses and cooks,  
Jack-puddings, courtisans, and judges sage,  
Heroes and harlequins, mountebanks and monks,  
In one mad Babel. My extensive sway  
All Europe owns,—but Italy I love  
Above the rest,—voluptuous Italy ;—  
'Tis there, amid her wanton carnivals,

I seem



I seem to feel and breathe my native air.  
But short my reign ;—a few revolving hours  
O’erturn my empire: order is restored ;  
The rising day extinguishes my tapers,  
And puts out all my glory. But the sage  
Raises a moral from me,—and insists  
That I’m a striking emblem of the world,  
And a just miniature of it’s deceits.  
This in the gross ;—but now, to aid the fair,  
In their inquiries what my name may be,  
I’ll tell them my initials in detail.

First then take him, for whom the world was  
made ;  
What, join’d with human, will express his name ;  
What, at this very moment, you are doing ;  
Two letters you must never separate ;  
What, when your truant goldfinch quits his cage,  
To taste his native liberty, you say,  
(With half a tear) the little rogue has done ;  
What, in your infant days, when you pursued  
The painted butterfly, you often did ;  
A member of a body corporate ;  
A brave and noble British naval chief ;  
And what, at the conclusion of this rebus,  
You may perhaps be glad to say you’ve made.

## II.

TAKE a word that's composed  
Of three letters alone ;  
The initials then change,  
Thirteen times, all but one ;

Thirteen words will appear,  
Though all ending the same,  
As various in sense,  
As they can be in name.

First a place must be found,  
Where brave tars oft retreat,  
When the wind, in a storm,  
Makes the waves o'er them beat ;

The first letter exchange,  
As a song 'twill appear ;  
Then exchange it again,  
'Tis a part of the year ;

Now it's lively and brisk,  
The next place to possess ;  
Then gives name to a pole,  
In it's holiday dress ;

Next.

Next the produce of earth,  
When for food 'tis prepared ;  
With a chattering thing,  
To a magpie compared ;

For brightness and glory,  
Now see it far famed ;  
Whatsoever I allege,  
The next word will be named ;

A denial, alas ! too,  
It sometimes must be ;  
May it never be so,  
When the next's due to me ;

A famed Scottish river,  
It's assistance must lend ;  
Then the road's to be found,  
Leading quite to the end.

  
III.

AN insect, small in size,  
Will make a dismal sound,—  
If, when you've read it once,  
You turn the word quite round.

One

One letter cast away,  
Transpose what then remains,  
An insect smaller still  
Rewards you for your pains.

---

## IV.

A PIECE of wood,  
Which should be good,  
Aye, tough as ash, I think;  
With which men play,  
The live long day,  
To see who'll get the chink;—  
Will name a thing,  
That's on the wing,  
When Sol his head lays low;  
Yet, tho' it flies,  
And high doth rise,  
It is no bird, I trow.

---

## V.

YE riddling fair, disclose my name,  
No doubt you quickly will descry it:  
The self same characters proclaim  
The fruit, and how you'd wish to buy it.

## VI.

## VI.

'THINK first of a subject, whate'er you like best ;  
Curtail it a little ; and then all the rest  
Will express more than one of persons or things ;  
Curtail it again, up an article springs ;  
Disjointed, reversed, and sometimes transposed,  
The following words will thereby be disclosed :—  
The first is myself, and no other, 'tis clear ;  
The next is a male, as will plainly appear ;  
A border comes now, which is said to surround ;  
A thing that is proper is easily found ;  
What's said of two friends, who together have  
    been ;  
A term which with plenty is frequently seen ;  
If I measure out aught, the next I shall do ;  
The last not of me can be spoken, but you.

## VII.

TO the top of a mountain, a letter prefix,—  
    'Tis that which we do, when our thoughts  
        we make known ;  
And what we must do, ere we pass over Styx,  
    Whatever our nation or language, you'll  
        own.

## VIII.

## VIII.

REVERSE a measure, and you'll find  
What keeps us often close confined;  
Erase a letter, and, 'tis plain,  
What causes terror will remain;  
Cut off the last, transpose the rest,  
A precious metal stands confest;  
Those you discarded now recall,  
An active verb's the end of all.



## IX.

A LIQUOR and land, the same word will express;  
Transposed, an old woman 'tis, nevertheless;  
Again if it's changed, 'tis all things created;  
One character lost, 'tis a man that's ill fated;  
This last, if reversed, forms a boundary strong,  
That's sometimes extended for many miles long.



## X.

A FRUITFUL island, on the British coast,  
Is pleasant food, fried, boil'd, or roast.

## XI.



## XI.

SHOW me where princely Carthage stood,  
Where Babylon, defiled with blood;  
Ask for the walls of purple Tyre,  
For proud Palmyra's streets inquire;—  
All shall "in reason's ear" proclaim,  
They live but in the rolls of fame,—  
Live, but to tell, in every clime,  
The triumphs of the victor, Time.

And *I*, fair reader, one among  
The glorious and the storied throng—  
Great in my ruins, like the face,  
That wears the marks of early grace,  
That charm'd us in it's younger days,—  
Beneath Time's sceptre *I* have bow'd,  
And sunk amid the common crowd.  
First, by a monarch's wisdom plann'd,  
I rose, beneath a master's hand.  
My' stately walls, my massy gates,  
(That seem'd to mock the vanquish'd Fates)  
With riches, commerce, plenty, crown'd,  
For learning and for arts renown'd,  
Proclaim'd me great, abroad, at home.  
And second to imperial Rome:

Till, (from Arabia's deserts pour'd)  
A savage race, a furious horde,—  
Their pleasure, havoc,—blood their lust,—  
Laid low my beauty in the dust.  
No longer now for science famed,  
My riches or my lore proclaim'd,  
I rank in that superior place,—  
But, held by an inglorious race,  
I sunk from notice, till THE HAND  
That succours Britain,—happy land,—  
Steer'd her brave vessels o'er the sea,  
And gave her warriors victory;  
Confess'd her still HIS favorite isle,  
And bless'd the champion of the Nile.  
—Enough of this,—'tis time to hold,—  
Too much already has been told;  
But, my initials would you know,  
Transposed, you'll find them all below.

Trace, with your eye, the ample plain,  
'Twixt old Euphrates and the main,—  
There sits my first, in splendid state,  
On her eight hills, like Rome the Great.  
Again let gadding Fancy roam,—  
We'll bring the vagrant nearer home,—  
Lead her to Caledonia.—there  
She'll find a city, some compare

To



To a West Indian turtle's shape,  
Whose form uncouth it seems to ape.  
In the same region let her dwell,  
Till it's third city she can tell,  
Where it's East border skirts the sea,  
And ocean meets the falling Dee.  
Now let imagination fly  
Beneath an Asiatic sky,  
There, bosom'd in fair Persia's land,  
Mistress of all around, I stand.  
Now European Turkey coast,  
Point out of Greece the ancient boast;  
See all her state in ruin lie,—  
No longer Rome's Academy!  
On old Geneva's spreading lake,  
Let Fancy next her ramble take,—  
There, on a steep ascent I stand,  
And the extensive scene command.  
On lengthening Cuba's Southern shore,  
My next, with glancing eye, explore,—  
There safe the anchor'd vessels ride,  
Nor fear the fury of the tide.  
Let famed Vesuvius guide your eye  
Along the shores of Italy,—  
To where my spacious bay extends  
Her wide-spread arms to British friends.

Old Salem's neighbour next appears,  
Renown'd in story,—full of years;—  
Hither, on persecution bent,  
Saul, full of mischievous intent,  
Journey'd, when that transcending light,  
Fell from high heaven, and quench'd his fight ;  
And when the voice of HIM who knew  
Saul's inmost heart, transform'd it too.  
Next then, and last of all, explore  
The rapid Danube's peopled shore,—  
There, on Bavaria's fertile ground,  
The last that you require is found.

Good bye, enigmatist,—adieu  
Myself am tired, and so must you.  
If, from the whole, some truth we learn,  
Of time's vast value,—man's concern,—  
And, from a city's ruins, raise  
Some lesson for life's future days,—  
Hereafter we may not lament  
Our moments without profit spent ;  
Nor let reflection, sober'd, tease us,—  
That we've been pulling words in pieces,  
And, with a deal of thought and pain,  
Have merely built up words again.

XII.

A CROWN, reversed, a noisy thing will make,  
Which from refreshing sleep does mortals wake;  
Beheaded, (strange to tell!) a plant 'twill name,  
Whose property's reputed still the same;  
Repeat again this punishment severe,  
And straight an ardent spirit will appear;  
Be cautious in it's use, my dearest friend,  
Or it perchance may bring you to your end.

XIII.

A WORD that in musick we frequently use,  
Read back or read forward, whichever you  
choose:  
A dwarf too you may by the same word express,  
Without adding more, or reducing it less.

XIV.

LET two of a triangle's sides  
Precede perpendicular me;  
Which Dian's neat emblem divides  
From parts of a cross only three;

G 3

A circle

A circle you next must describe ;  
A semi and upright then join,  
With one of diagonal tribe ;  
(For thus I this character coin.)

The first on a pedestal set,  
(If rightly this hint you can take,  
On which I would venture a bet ;)  
A finish will certainly make.

That Britain the whole may obtain,  
And her monarch's just rights thus secure ;  
Is the wish I shall ever retain,  
While life and sensation endure.



## XV.

STRANGE ! that the highest title we can find,  
Reversed, should be reproachful to mankind.



## XVI.

THE revolution in France ; the rebellion in  
Ireland ; the tyranny of Robespierre ; the de-  
feat of the French at the mouth of the Nile ;  
Brothers's



Brothers's prophecies; a faro table; a duel in Hyde Park; the Panorama; the fashionable wigs; Madame le Brun's bonnets; an oyster in love; the motion of a crab; the attitudes of Parisot; the marine curiosities at Parkinson's Museum; Miss Linwood's needle-work; the bite of a tarantula; the giants in Guildhall; an alderman at a turtle feast; a favorite monkey; the Turkish ambassador; a fat lady's lapdog;—may all be expressed by a liquor in common use.

## XVII.

TAKE letters only four,  
 And spell them o'er and o'er;  
 Read forward, or read back,  
 And ne'er a letter lack,  
 It still will be the same,  
 Or I am much to blame;  
 This thing, tho' small in size,  
 A kingdom may comprise;  
 'Tis all your actions too,  
 So take care what you do,  
 Lest that you should it rue.

## XVIII.

## XVIII.

IF a term for my dress I retrace,  
I may boast of what little is worth;  
For, beheaded, this boast would disgrace  
Any person of fortune or birth;

Now the head of this last take away,  
And the former replace in it's stead,—  
A sack will your labor repay,  
Which I hope you will find is well fed;

Next curtail this same sack, if you please,  
And the head of the third make the tail,—  
*There* the counsellor's more at his ease,  
Than the culprit, who fears he may fail.

## XIX.

A WORD of one syllable, when 'tis reversed,  
Will form one of two, as shall straight be re-  
heard;—  
In the first 'tis a fence, for your house or your  
field;  
That the next is a slanderer, can't be conceal'd.

## XX.

## XX.

A NAME of old Esau, reverse, if you please;  
What we stile a new fashion, you'll find then with  
ease;  
Transpose the same letters, and place them just  
right,  
A part of a building appears to your sight;  
Or first if one letter you choose to erase,  
It a poem becomes, a king's name may grace;  
And when this you transpose, a female 'twill name,  
That makes a good dish, or your cook's much to  
blame.

## XXI.

JE suis un animal d'une grande stature,  
Et très utile au genre humain;  
Si l'on m'ôte la tête, on change ma nature,—  
Un petit animal prend vie dans mon sein.

## XXII.

SI sur mes quatre pieds tu me crois une bête,  
Je te nirai le fait, en me coupant la tête.

QUERIES.

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QUERIES.

---

## I.

WHY is a clergyman's horse like the king?

---

## II.

WHAT is that, which makes every body sick, but those who swallow it?

---

## III.

WHY are there three objections to taking a glass of brandy?

---

## IV.

Y. A., judiciously expressed, will make a good dish for dinner.

V.

WHAT is that, which you may safely touch, innocently play with, and put it into your bosom,—but to clip it is certain death?

VI.

WHAT word is that of eight letters, and five the same?

VII.

WHY is a blacksmith's apron like the grates of a convent?

VIII.

PRAY tell me, ladies, if you can,  
Who is that highly favor'd man,  
Who, tho' he's married many a wife,  
May still live single all his life?

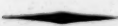
WORDS

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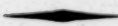
WORDS TRANSPOSED.

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I. O TIS A MR PIT.



II. O POISON PIT.



III. COMICAL TRADE.



IV. YES MILTON.



V. ADAMS QUEER.



VI. O GRIM NUN.



VII. TIS YE GOVERN.



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SOLUTIONS  
TO  
VOL. III.  
OF  
THE MASQUERADE.

---

ENIGMAS.

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- |                                             |                       |
|---------------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 Sheep.                                    | 10 Magic Lantern.     |
| 2 Youth.                                    | 11 Pair of Skates.    |
| 3 Flea.                                     | 12 Riddle, [enigma]   |
| 4 Blood.                                    | or Riddle, [sieve].   |
| 5 Wedding-ring.                             | 13 The Fourth of June |
| 6 Beard.                                    | 14 Liquorice.         |
| 7 Figures of a Puppet-<br>show, or Puppets. | 15 Désert, or Désert. |
| 8 Tear.                                     | 16 Sermon.            |
| 9 Chimney.                                  | 17 <i>Une Puce.</i>   |
|                                             | 18 <i>Un Moulin.</i>  |

## THE MASQUERADE.

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### LOGOGRIPHS.

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1 Tongue : in which may be found, net ; ten ;  
gun ; no ; not ; to ; on ; unto ; run ;  
ton ; toe ; gut ; note ; tug ; nut ; tune ;  
gout ; get ; got ; Og ; one ; tong ; tone ;  
go ; gone.

2 *Félicité : où l'on trouve, été ; cité ; ciel ; lit.*

### LIST OF TOWNS.

---

|                       |              |
|-----------------------|--------------|
| London.               | Nuneaton.    |
| Reading.              | Ware.        |
| Dover.                | Liverpool.   |
| Maidstone.            | Stone.       |
| Stow.                 | Bridgenorth. |
| Warwick.              | Bedford.     |
| Winchester.           | Shipton.     |
| Oakham.               | Woodstock.   |
| Worktop.              | Barnet.      |
| Hull.                 | Oakingham.   |
| Kingston upon Thames. | Axminster.   |
| Faversham.            | Portsmouth.  |
| Evesham.              | Petersfield. |

CHA-

CHARADES.

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- |                 |                   |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| 1 Plum-age.     | 19 Birth-day.     |
| 2 See-saw.      | 20 Nigh-tin-gale. |
| 3 Kind-red.     | 21 Sup-port.      |
| 4 Sky-light.    | 22 Moute-rap.     |
| 5 Night-mare.   | 23 Moss-rose.     |
| 6 He-brew.      | 24 Sex-ton.       |
| 7 Vine-yard.    | 25 Pine-apple.    |
| 8 Tip-staff.    | 26 Garb-age.      |
| 9 Pig-my.       | 27 Fee-ling.      |
| 10 Bar-rack.    | 28 Dan-can.       |
| 11 Worm-wood.   | 29 Miss-chief.    |
| 12 Con-tempt.   | 30 Crab-bed.      |
| 13 Bung-hole.   | 31 Page-ant.      |
| 14 Ear-nest.    | 32 Con-text.      |
| 15 Ice-house.   | 33 Block-head.    |
| 16 Rose-mary.   | 34 Lace-rate.     |
| 17 Speech-lefs. | 35 Imp-art.       |
| 18 Sea-son.     | 36 Pa-tent.       |

H2

37 Nose-

## THE MASQUERADE.

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### QUERIES.

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- 1 Because he is guided by a minister.
- 2 Flattery.
- 3 Because there are three scruples to a dram.
- 4 A Fanny.
- 5 A Guinea.
- 6 Oroonoko.
- 7 Because it keeps off the sparks.
- 8 A Clergyman.

### WORDS TRANSPOSED.

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- |                 |                |
|-----------------|----------------|
| 1 Patriotism.   | 5 Masquerade.  |
| 2 Opposition.   | 6 Mourning.    |
| 3 Democratical. | 7 Sovereignty. |
| 4 Solemnity.    |                |

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END OF VOL. III.

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*The*  
**MASQUERADE.**  
*A Collection*  
*of new*  
**ENIGMAS, Logogryphs, Charades, REBUSSES,**  
*Queries and Transpositions.*

VOL. IV.



*To be continued annually.*

*Printed for the Editors by T. Baker,*  
*Southampton; & Published by George Wilkie,*  
*Paternoster Row; & J. Bell, 148, Oxford Road.*





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## ADVERTISEMENT

TO VOL. IV.

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*THE established reputation of the Masquerade (sufficiently proved by the extensive sale of its three former volumes) might seem to render a preface to the present almost unnecessary.—The Editors invariably adhere to their first plan, of publishing none but original pieces; and therefore, on that head, they can have nothing new to say to the public.*

*But a circumstance has lately arisen, which they conceive it proper to lay before their friends, and especially their Correspondents; who, in this case, participate in the injury they have received.*

*Several of the annual pocket-books have made free to plunder the Masquerade, without license, and without acknowledgment. In one of these publications,*

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*cations, in particular, we have detected no fewer than three instances of this plagiarisin; which are palmed upon the public, under fictitious signatures, as original productions.*

*For proof of what we have asserted, the reader is referred to "The Ladies' Complete Pocket-Book, for the year 1800;" page 13 of which work contains an enigma, extracted from the first logograph of Vol. II. of the Masquerade, beginning at line 7; the solution of which is Romance; this is inserted under the feigned signature of Arion. Page 14 has an enigma taken from Vol. III. of the Masquerade, enigma 7 (the Figures of a Puppet-Show); with the name of Thomas Tanner affixed as the author. Page 19 has a charade (childhood), signed Arion, copied from Vol II., charade 19, of the Masquerade.*

*We have been the more particular in pointing out the above instances, on account of the injury which the Masquerade may receive in the public opinion, should any one, without adverting to the dates of either publication, think that the charge of copying attaches to this work.*

*While*

*While we vindicate our right to enjoy the benefit of those compositions which the liberality of our various Correspondents has made our own,—we by no means wish to forbid their being fairly and honorably copied by other publications. We do not object to this, if the obligation be but acknowledged. But we are at the same time determined to use diligence in detecting deceptions like those we have just stated; since to expose them to public notice, is but what we owe to our friends and to ourselves.*

*With sincere acknowledgments to those whose favors appear in the present volume, we press upon them, and upon all our friends, a continuance of their Communications, to assist in keeping up the respectability of a Publication, which is already so greatly indebted to their exertions.*

*Communications for the next volume may be addressed to Mr. T. BAKER, Printer, Southampton; before the First of November, 1800.*

SOUTHAMPTON :

JAN. 1, 1800

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ERRATA.

p. 39, l. 1, read *head* ;  
p. 47, l. 1, for *callous*, read *callow*.

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THE  
MASQUERADE, &c.

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ENIGMAS.

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I.

WHEN the Great Teacher, sent from God,  
First spread his heavenly truth abroad,  
The best of benefits to man,  
Resulted from the sacred plan;  
The wounded conscience found relief,  
And happiness succeeded grief;  
Each precept issued from above,  
Received the reverence of love;  
Christians obey'd with willing mind,  
And served their Lord,—for he was kind.

Not long without a cloud, the day  
Shone with so bright and fair a ray;  
Error's dark mists, with hasty rise,  
Began to fully all the skies.

Humble, at first, my head I rear'd,  
By superstitious tribes revered;  
And Egypt, in her deserts rude,  
Beheld a growing multitude,  
Within my walls, intent to hide  
From mortal pomp, and worldly pride.

But Libya's sands, and Egypt's plain  
(Where still my mouldering walls remain), }  
Were not the limits of my reign;  
All Christendom my visits hail'd,  
And far and wide my power prevail'd;  
Now princes taught my walls to rise,  
And lift their turrets to the skies.

At first my inmates strove to gain  
Applause from self-inflicted pain;  
Of every social joy debarr'd,  
Coarse was their fare, their bed was hard;  
Silent their listless hours they pass'd;  
Their life a long and rigid fast;



At midnight, from their short repose,  
To tedious services they rose ;  
And, quite mistaking all the plan  
Of God's benevolence to man,  
With blind and foolish zeal inspired,  
Served him with rites he ne'er required ;  
Forgot religion's active part,  
And dealt in forms, without the heart.

Soft beauty was my frequent prey ;  
I hid the maiden from the day.  
Full oft parental rigor gave  
To me, as to an early grave,  
The hapless daughter, doom'd to prove  
My hopeless haunts the cure of love.  
Oft, while the awful aile she trod,  
And seem'd devoted to her God,—  
Oft, while the dulcet voice of praise,  
To listening heaven she seem'd to raise,—  
To mortal love, her heart, engaged,  
Still wander'd, as the passion raged.  
Think not, ye dreamers, that the chain  
Of stern compulsion can restrain  
The motions of the free-born breast,  
Or force the struggling heart to rest :  
He that can pinion down the mind,  
May forge a fetter for the wind.

Be

Tha'

Tho' poverty at first was mine,  
Behold me soon with riches shine :  
Fair lands I own, and tenements,  
And my purse swells with ample rents ;  
Princes and peers my wealth increase,  
And buy my prayers, to sin in peace.

And now, conceal'd from worldly eyes,  
My children, crafty, sly, and wife,  
Give up the dull and cheerless fast,  
For the full bowl, and high repast ;  
And, with hypocrisy's fair cloak,  
Cheating the crowd, enjoy the joke ;  
Stroke their sleek faces, and, in sleeve,  
Laugh at the dotards who believe.  
Tho' the bell calls to midnight prayer,  
None of my jovial sons are there ;  
For, if the world can hear the bell,  
And think them pious,—all is well.

Thus, for long ages, o'er mankind,  
Powerful I held an empire blind :  
Dim was the light that science shed  
Around my dark and rayless head ;  
Yet all the science Europe knew,  
In my retreats was foster'd too.

Heedless

Heedless of wisdom's sacred page,  
My children, in a barbarous age,  
With Fancy's pencil strove to draw  
Long tales of saints they never saw;  
Dunstan the Brave for theme they chose,  
Who took old Satan by the nose;  
Or told of hermits great and good,  
Who hosts of demons had withstood:—  
The wondering crowd the tale received,  
And all but heretics believed.

O'er multitudes my children reign'd,  
Who swallow'd down whate'er they feign'd;  
Till from the North a light arose,  
Form'd all their falsehoods to expose;  
And from that inauspicious hour,  
Dates the declension of my power.

From Britain I've been long expell'd,  
And there am in abhorrence held;  
From France but lately I'm discarded;  
In Portugal I'm still regarded;  
In Spain I'm cherish'd; there, my sons,  
Society's dull, sluggish drones,  
Still blind the mob, and pick their purses,  
Sell pardons, but *give gratis* curses:

B3

My

My daughters, from the world remote,  
Cheat the dull hours with music's note,  
Or bid the nimble needle trace  
The mazes of the snowy lace;  
No social joys, no tender care  
Of happy wedlock, do they share;  
No rising offspring, round their board,  
Pledges of honest love afford.

Modern romance, in fabling page,  
Revives the horrors of my age;  
Tells how my dismal caves detain  
Fair suffering maids, in ceaseless pain;  
And stocks my sepulchres with hosts  
Of spectres dread, and stalking ghosts.



## II.

SINCE riddles are so much in vogue,  
My fancy needs must play the rogue;  
And make you search the latent truth,  
Through thoughts and rhymes alike uncouth.  
First to old warriors you may go;  
From them, perhaps, my name you'll know;

The

Tho' they may disavow my aid;  
For I have many a hero made,  
Who, stript of my all-saving art,  
I fear had play'd the coward's part.  
But here, tho' you may learn my name,  
They will not tell you what I am;  
Nor knew these heroes, that I speak of,  
The subject that I mean to treat of.  
I first was known, as story says,  
About the gay king Charles's days;  
A humble creature was my fire,  
Who, 'cross the country, trudged in mire,  
But in long journies (for his fate  
Forced him to travel, soon and late),  
He rode, and faced whate'er ill weather,  
Clad in a coat of baize or leather:  
But things improved, as times ran on,  
And then I drove my chaise and one,  
Till luxury advancing more,  
I now enjoy my coach and four,  
And still to make myself more great,  
I give a livery of state:  
And music oft attends my way,  
Whether I travel night or day.  
O! should I tell you half the schemes,  
I raise and blast,—the idle dreams,—

The

The fear that chills,—the hope that burns,—  
Between my goings and returns,—  
I ne'er should end the tedious song,  
Which you already think too long.



## III.

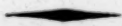
MY nature's various as my form;  
Now framed by Him who rules the storm;  
Sometimes the sea, and sometimes earth,  
With good pretensions claims my birth:  
But now, my pompous strain to drop,  
I'm fashion'd in a workman's shop.  
Fast on the rocks, or sea-beat shores,  
The curious eye my haunts explores;  
Beneath "the green and glassy sea,"  
Where rocks and "pearly treasures be."  
I'm found amid dim ocean's caves,  
Inhabitant of briny waves;  
And tenements of beauteous mould,  
My various specimens unfold.  
The nat'ralist surveys me o'er,  
And adds me to his valued store,  
Yet, as a lesson to my pride,  
I every day am thrown aside;



Tho', form'd with nice and skilful care,  
Concealing what is sweet and rare,  
I frequently supply your board,  
And wholesome nourishment afford.  
In medicine too my aid I lend,  
In time of need a real friend.  
The garden with my nature suits,  
Companion of the flowers and fruits;  
As serves my turn, to them I show  
The quality of friend or foe;  
Sometimes I help to keep them warm,  
Or shield their embryo young from harm;  
At others, when a danger's nigh,  
Give shelter to their enemy.  
Again, I grace the favor'd spot,  
And furnish, now, the lonely grot.  
My beauties to display, the fair,  
With taste, bestow ingenious care:  
Now in old cabinets I hide;—  
Am now the chimney-piece's pride:  
But to the house of mourning go,  
Where sorrowing friends, dissolved in woe,  
Around the bed of recent death,  
Deplore the just departing breath:  
There, when I dismally appear,  
I draw afresh the ready tear.

But

But hold,—from mournful scenes I fly ;  
On Fancy's pinions mount the sky,  
Where angels hymn their Maker's praise,  
I join the loud harmonious lays ;  
Or with the airy nymph abide,  
Who springs from out the flowing tide.



## IV.

YE wits in mask, your critic snarling spare,  
Whilst I describe the various forms I wear,  
And from pure modesty assume disguise,  
Lest, wanting dress, I might offend your eyes ;  
For tho' I frequently am beauteous seen,  
Array'd in blue or yellow, or in green ;  
Or else, perchance, in gold or silver shine,  
Enrich'd with jewels from Golconda's mine,—  
I often am so ugly, rough, uncouth,  
You'd think I never could be render'd smooth.  
But hold,—I'm running on by much too fast,—  
Describing first, what should be kept till last :  
For birth and parentage should dress precede ;  
I'll therefore, in due order, now proceed.  
My mother earth lent all her fostering care,  
Till father art resolved her labors share ;

To

To him she willingly the task resign'd,  
And to his charge my tender limbs consign'd;  
Well knowing all resistance must be vain,  
Since art o'er nature has usurp'd the reign;  
And that the only form she e'er could give,  
Was of a tree, and thus to bid me live.  
No longer, then, a simple tree I stand,  
But, ranging through the world, appear quite  
grand,

And, fond of masquerading all my days,  
Take each new semblance fashion there displays,

Of man, or beast, or bird (as whim shall lead),  
Or egg all snowy white, or book to read;  
Of fruits so tempting nature might be vain;  
Of vessel light which plows the watery main;  
Or one that's often in a dungeon pent;  
Or metal that records some great event.  
All these I am; and every shape he draws,  
Who forms his work by mathematic laws:  
Then, as for size, I'm each you e'er can meet,  
'Tween silver penny, and the snug retreat,  
Where friends retire their social hours to spend,  
And solid pleasure with amusement blend;  
Or where gay fashion leads the world of taste;  
And loungers go, their heavy hours to waste.

E'en

E'en gamesters love me, nor disown my power,  
Their hopes to raise, or make their visage lower.  
No more I now can prudently reveal,  
Lest you should think hard knocks I wish to deal.



## V.

WRAPT up in darkest mystery,  
My form shall no man ever see;  
None e'er has seen, tho' all around  
I fill the sky, and sweep the ground;  
Oft with his person rudely play,  
And make him feel my potent sway.  
If on the main his vessels ride,  
He dreads my influence o'er the tide;  
Should rising flames his home invade,  
The mischief I am sure to aid.  
Yet, tho' men own and fear my powers,  
They seek me in my gentler hours.  
None knows how oft 'tis ask'd and told,  
Where now my residence I hold;  
Tenant, by turns, of every place,  
O'er the whole earth's extensive face.  
Without me, this capacious ball  
Were darkness and confusion, all;

No

No music from the dulcet flute,  
Could e'er again the ear salute;  
No more the "pealing organ's" sound  
Could roll "the note of praise" around;  
The radiant sun-beams, from on high,  
No more could cheer and bless the eye;  
But sudden, universal death  
Would strike each heart, and stop each breath.

## VI.

I AM no monarch, but am superior to all of them, except the Pope; I have no noble blood in my veins, yet the meanest of my family has precedence before the heads of others; I wear no sword, but in my evening walks often meet and beat those that do; indeed, I have fought more battles, and gained more victories, than all the conquerors and heroes recorded in history, from the beginning of the world. Sometimes my army has been defeated; yet in that part of the action where I fought myself, the enemy has always submitted; when I carried off my prisoners under an armed band, dressed in the French uniform, and sometimes adorned with gold and

COL. IV. C precious

precious stones, to an apartment where no eye was ever suffered to intrude. Perhaps you will think me a ghost, or at least a conjurer, if I tell you that to-day I am in a thousand places at once, and to-morrow (as far as you know) I am nowhere; now I am in a room, soon after I am not there; again I appear, yet the doors and windows are all shut. With all this dignity, valor, and address, 'tis no wonder, if, like other military beaux, I am a great favorite with the ladies; as soon as they see me, they embrace me with delight, but are very cautious of keeping our connexion a profound secret; yet such is the capriciousness of the sex, that in a little time they discover it themselves, and part with me, with as much pleasure as they met me. However, this separation is no disgrace; for they hope to have me again, and count me their highest honor: should I decline visiting them for a whole night, even the proudest heart would be discomposed; and the more violent and indiscreet would utter their displeasure in complaints to their neighbours: but this attachment is no wonder, for, like themselves, my countenance is sometimes a lively mixture of the lily and the rose; like them, too, I am changeable, and, in the space  
of



of a few minutes, grow black in the face ; yet my consequence is not lessened, but sometimes increased ; and, in a little time, I often resume my former complexion.

It may be some advantage to me with the ladies, that I sometimes resemble that part of their dress, of which they are most vain ; and, at other times, that part, the obtaining of which is the end for which they dress, and the object of their wishes. Let these ladies look to their own bosoms to discover me.

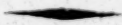
## VII.

SANS head, sans arms, sans legs, a monster came ;  
A meagre trunk and tail compose my frame :  
My back is smooth, to constant toil inured ;  
By coat of mail my foreparts are secured ;  
My hide a harvest bears of bristling iron ;  
Such, Wantley, did thy dragon erst environ.  
Yet, furnish'd with this terrible array,  
I with no foreign foe maintain the fray.  
The Fates, to me, one only brother give,  
With whom, in civil discord, still I live ;  
By mutual theft we on each other prey,  
In mutual skirmishes consume the day :

Co

But,

But, by our quarrels, Albion's stores increase,  
Which sink exhausted when we are at peace :  
Albion must now this mournful truth confess,  
Till George's counsels shall her woes redress,  
Subdue the wayward pride of haughty Spain,  
And bid our merchants safely plough the main ;  
To vend my labors on each distant shore,  
For Europe's product, and for India's ore.  
Albion shall then revive, nor envy Greece,  
Her boasted Argo, nor her golden fleece.



## VIII.

A WONDER, sure, am I, in nature ;  
For tho' no living, moving creature,  
Yet am I not a stock, or stone ;  
I've neither blood, nor flesh, nor bone :  
In air, in sea, and on the earth,  
To living thousands I give birth ;  
Yet for myself I cannot claim  
Of active life the simple name.  
My parent, truly, has the power,  
O'er ocean and o'er earth to scour ;  
But I, where'er produced, remain  
Unconscious or of joy or pain.

Man's

Man's foot would crush me, or the boy  
My tender organs soon destroy,  
But that my mother, kind and wise,  
Conceals me from their prying eyes.  
Yet, tho' she keeps me from the air,  
And watches me with ceaseless care,  
No fond returns of love I pay;  
If she will cherish me, she may;  
I care not half a straw about it,  
Altho' quite sure to die, without it.  
Yet none of this my dam offends,  
Still my cold form she warms and tends,  
Till, in due time, I bear another,  
Unlike to me as I to mother.  
My offspring proves my own undoing,  
For now I'm given up to ruin,  
Spurn'd by the child myself brought forth,  
And thrown away as nothing worth.

If, in my haunt, where snug I lie,  
I'm found by man's exploring eye,  
With stern and rigid resolution,  
He hastens on my dissolution,  
On my contents resolves to dine,  
Or drowns me in a pipe of wine.

## IX.

I NEITHER hands nor feet command,  
But, where I'm placed, contented stand;  
And, should I meet a rude remove,  
My last it seldom fails to prove.  
My shape is various, never fine,  
Yet all must own it form'd to shine;  
And those who please may see my heart,  
Unmask'd and undisguised by art.  
My mouth is round, and stands at top,  
Which Pity's voice calls loud to stop;  
For, open, I have cause to fear  
A cruel tyrant, station'd near,  
That preys upon my vital blood,  
And sucks it up, for common food,  
Disgorging it again, to stain  
A bosom pure, but pure in vain.  
More lights are needless, here you'll see  
Sufficient vestiges of me.



## X.

YE lovely nymphs, whose lively wit can trace  
The artful mazes of each doubtful case,

And,

And, deeply versed in Œdipean lore,  
Can each enigma's dark recess explore.  
Slightly disguised, behold, a friend appears,  
The school companion of your early years;  
A faithful slave, nor deem my boasting vain,  
To say you've few more useful in your train:  
Confined to no one character in life,  
Alike I aid the widow, maid, and wife.  
The prudent virgin and the wedded dame,  
Who seek not happiness in noisy fame,  
But wisely to domestic cares attend,  
Still find in me a useful, valued friend.  
Far from the bright assemblies of the gay,  
Deprived of opera, masquerade, or play,  
'Mid winter's glooms, the fair with pleasure  
    eyes  
The blushing rose or gay carnation rise;  
For I on snowy lawns can trace each flower,  
That blooming graced gay summer's happier hour.

But oft less pleasing scenes demand my care;  
With poverty the toilsome task I share;  
Condemn'd to traverse British lawns no more,  
With a new mistress I new realms explore;  
'Mid the stout Irish by her arm I'm led,  
And make a shift to earn her scanty bread,

T. H.

Till blind, perhaps, and bent with toil and age,  
In such hard labors I no more engage ;  
Thrown uselefs by, I share the common lot,  
Myself unmourn'd, my services forgot.  
Ah! sure, ye fair, more gratitude is due  
To one who does so much to pleasure you.  
You'll say that oft your precious blood I spill ;  
But, ladies, if I wound, I do not kill.  
Tho' you, perhaps, may hold the legend true,  
Which says a maid of honor once I flew ;  
And this misfortune may the cause explain,  
Why high-born belles oft treat me with disdain :  
But tho' the tonish fair my use may scorn,  
Yet still I help their persons to adorn ;  
For, trust me, scarce a part of female drefs,  
But some way does my wonderous power confess.

More might be said to celebrate my fame,  
But long ere this you've surely hit my name ;  
And think, perhaps, that time would better be  
Employ'd in using, than in praising me.



## XI.

A DEUX choses bien différentes un même nom convient. Le nom s'il faut trouver sans le secours des remarques suivantes, pourroit, lecteur, te faire trop rêver ; et pour te faciliter ce que je propose, je te dirai, que l'un de ces choses s'exprime en genre masculin, et l'autre en genre féminin ; l'un est toujours gracieux, aimable, promet un accueil favorable, et se produit très volontiers ; l'autre est toujours ténébreuse, timide, inquiète, et ombreuse, et s'affarouche au moindre bruit : chez un roi, l'un vaut un grâce ; l'autre toujours trouble, tracasse, et ravage partout où son corps peut passer. Enfin, l'un est toujours un gîte-menage de l'amour et de l'amitié, mais un moment aussi suffit pour l'effacer.

## XII.

HOMMES, tyrans cruels,  
D'ou vous vient contre moi cette rage implacable ?

Moi, votre bienfaiteur ! comment, ingrats mortels,  
Ai-je pu m'attirer le malheur qui m'accable ?

Vit

Vit on jamais tourmens moins mérités ?  
Souffrez, souffrez du moins, gens barbare et  
cruelle,  
Que je trace à vos yeux, de vos atrocités  
Contre ma race et moi, le tableau trop fidèle ;  
De ma mère d'abord vous déchirez le sein ;  
Bientôt, le fer en main,  
Vous mutilez mon père, insensible à ses larmes ;  
Mais nul de ces tourmens n'est comparable aux  
miens ;  
Malgré mes trop justes alarmes,  
J'ignorois le supplice où j'étois attendu.—  
Excès de cruauté contraire à la nature !  
Mit-on jamais à la torture  
Celui que l'on a vu pendu ?

---

LOGOGRIPHS.

---

## I.

ENIGMATISTS, to you I first address  
The lines which will my name at length express.  
But if my birth and properties you'd trace,  
You must, like Shakespeare, change both time  
and place ;  
For tho', by art of man, I'm form'd to day  
(Who, like the potter, moulds my infant clay),  
'Fore Adam was, I into being came,  
And shall, from age to age, endure the fame ;  
I'm also seen from animals to rise,  
Without the aid of reasoning man's device ;  
Of temper pliant, taste divinely sweet,  
With pleasure I sometimes the senses greet ;  
Then hard and soft, or salt and bitter too ;  
Now hot, now cold, like whimsies of a shrew ;  
Of that famed power, an emblem I present,  
To find out which philosophers are bent :

For



A term for lacerate we sometimes choose ;  
 And what announces good or doleful news.  
 Now, my dear pupils, I've no more to say,  
 Except that, by reciting this my lay,  
 The last of nineteen fragments I display.

}

## II.

SANS la mer, les ruisseaux, les lacs, et la  
 rivière,

Lecteur, je n'existerois pas ;

J'ai souvent sauvé du trépas

Des malheureux réduits à leur heure dernière,

Témoin le Prophète Jonas.

Dans les six pieds qui forment mon partage :—

A peu-près voici mon avoir.

Savoir :

Un oiseau qui ne fut pas sage,

Lorsque, pour paroître plus beau,

Il se revêtit du plumage

D'un autre oiseau ;

Un ennemi de mélancolie ;

Un coteau renommée par son vin pétillant ;

Une mortelle frénésie ;

Un grivois qui va vacillant ;

Un synonyme de mon être ;  
Une suite d'instans trop courts,  
Entre celui qui te vit naître,  
Hélas ! et la fin de tes jours ;  
Un mouvement d'impatience,  
Qui te saisit quand on t'offense ;  
Un partisan de la véracité ;  
Un gibier d'assez bon espèce,  
Qui vient à la fin de l'été ;  
Un poisson renommé par sa délicatesse ;  
Ce qui d'un chanson fait souvent tout le prix ;  
Un fléau destructeur des fruits ;  
Ce que sur son siège est un juge ;  
Ce que belle dame à trente ans  
Ne dit jamais sans subterfuge ;  
Une racine enfin que l'on mange en printems.



---

CHARADES.

---

## I.

EARTH turns upon my mighty first,  
Yet scarce fix yards doth it contain,  
By village maids with flowers adorn'd,  
When Spring leads on her smiling train.

My second on your hearth reclines,  
Or from your hand receives its food ;  
Yet oft amidst the navy's seen  
To drink the sailor's streaming blood.

My whole abounds, where Russian Kate  
Three owners for a kingdom found ;  
Famed to a proverb for its stench,  
It scents the neighbourhood around.

De

II.

## II.

MALIGNANT me,  
You soon may see,  
And thus my first find out :  
An insect then,  
I'd have you ken,  
My second 'tis, no doubt.

These two unite,  
In band so tight,  
They'll name a man that's stout,  
In shape and air,  
So debonair,  
You'll see him at each rout.



## III.

A BEAST my first will name :  
My second is the same :  
My third is never out :  
My fourth you've done, no doubt :  
Combine these four in one,  
They name a crime that's done  
By villains sore accurst,  
Of all mankind the worst.

## IV.

## IV.

## 1.

WHETHER a mountain or a tart,  
A kingdom or a bullock's heart,  
Into four equal parts you break,  
For one of them my claim I make;  
I am a region of the sky;  
And yet in me do foldiers lie;  
The conqueror gives me to his foe;  
And I'm eight bushels, you must know.

## 2.

Never, since time his race began,  
Have I been seen at night by man;  
My presence, stronger than the law,  
Oft keeps the crafty thief in awe.

## 3.

Through all the nation am I known,  
By many dreaded, I must own;  
Yet not a few my presence greet,  
Eager my rising morn to meet;  
Four times within a twelvemonth's space,  
I show the world my well-known face;  
There's as much clutter to receive me,  
As if I were a king, believe me;

D3

Painting

Painting, removing, washing, rubbing,  
Mending, and furnishing, and scrubbing;  
Yet, I, ungrateful, seldom fail  
To turn some dozens into gaol.



## V.

MY first your sleepy head attends:  
My second names your nearest friends:  
My whole's oft at your fingers' ends.



## VI.

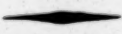
MY first once brandish'd Edward's sword,  
In Poitiers' fields, on Cressy's plains:  
My second's a dividing word,  
Which still implies that part remains.

Let those be join'd, like man and wife  
(Oh! Anna, were that omen true),  
With any knight I'd wage my life,  
My whole belongs to you.

## VII.

## VII.

VINDICTIVE fury is my first :  
And solid earth my second :  
My whole, by Britain never seen,  
Is Britain's sister reckon'd.



## VIII.

IF you're honest and true, without guilt and art,  
My first you may fairly be reckon'd :  
And if you are curst with a cold, harden'd heart,  
You must be compared to my second.

My whole's mostly blind ; or, if it has eyes,  
We bind a broad fillet before 'em ;  
Yet sometimes it seems, and looks, very wise,  
And solemn as one of the quorum.



## IX.

MY first is admired among beasts, and despisable amongst men : my second is one whose family clothes half the world : my whole is generally about the persons of people of fashion, and yet has always a stiffness not easily worn off.

X.

## X.

*Addressed to a Lady as a Valentine.*

LEST you should think, dear girl, for you my  
fond regard  
No farther than my first extends, I send this card :  
Tho' to my eyes most dear my second prove,  
For you more dear, and stronger, is my love :  
Sleeping or waking, you are my delight :  
My whole is nothing worth, but in the night.

---

## XI.

SWEET are the thoughts my first inspires :  
My second takes from joy or woe :  
From all delights my third retires  
(Sad destiny), nor ease can know.

---

## XII.

MY first is one whose clothes are taken off but  
once a year: my second is imperfect, unless  
joined to something like itself: and my whole is  
the defence of a city.

## XIII.



## XIII.

MY first unites the happy pair :  
The next flies swiftly through the air,  
Or murmurs in the grove :  
With beauteous form and silver hue,  
My whole's confess'd an emblem true  
Of innocence and love.



## XIV.

MY first, for ages out of mind,  
All men have always worn behind ;  
And yet 'tis found, in every land,  
They carry it upon their hand :  
My next, within a cell matured,  
Tho' ne'er unwell, is often cured :  
My whole, within its mystic lines,  
Black men and white alike confines.



## XV.

MY first is a term, much like that of an equal :  
My second a boy : and a man is the sequel.

## XVI.

## XVI.

WHEN travellers talk of their adventures,  
My first full oft the story enters;  
Before each place where they have been,  
Conspicuous 'tis always seen.

When sick, upon your restless bed,  
Languid you lay your aching head,  
To do my second you confide  
To her who watches by your side.

Ye noon-tide slumberers, who consume,  
In useless sleep, life's fairest bloom,  
Go (if such sluggards can be stirr'd),  
And learn a lesson from my third.

My whole behind my lady stands,  
Prompt to obey what she commands;  
Serves to increase the pride of state,  
And helps to make a monarch great.

---

## XVII.

HONOUR my first: admit me to your  
second: and let me play upon my whole.

## XVIII.

## XVIII.

TAKE, for my head  
A piece of lead :  
Then liquors strong,  
My next's among :  
My whole is seen,  
In cottage mean,  
Where peasants neat  
Their breakfast eat,  
Or children sup  
Without a cup.



## XIX.

BORN high above the earth, my first  
Descends, and dwells beneath the dust :  
My second, oft, in days of yore,  
To war the English soldier bore ;  
And taught the foe, on Cressy's plain,  
A long remembrance of its name :  
My whole is brilliant, soft, and fair,  
And has its dwelling in the air ;  
Seen at a distance, charms the eye,  
But vanishes when you are nigh.

## XX.

## XX.

WITHOUT my first, there's no charade  
Can ever possibly be made:  
Without my next, no pretty lass  
E'er saw her features in the glass:  
My wondrous whole, endow'd with eyes,  
Futurity to scrutinize,  
Scotland may claim, as quite her own,  
To every land besides, unknown.

---

## XXI.

WHAT is my first? howe'er you doubt it.  
No horse should have or be without it:  
My next presents a wondrous course,  
Where boys will beat the fleetest horse:  
Whate'er your rank, I still assume  
The highest place in every room.

---

## XXII.

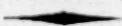
MY first each country grocer sells:  
My second every popish priest:  
My whole a well known season tells,  
By grave divines yclep'd a feast.

XXIII.

## XXIII.

MY first is all dismal and dark as the night :  
My second is clothed in red :  
As this for the life of his monarch will fight,  
So the other will mourn him, when dead.

My whole is a term, by which we express,  
To beggars, our scorn and reproach ;  
And it may be applied, with justice no less,  
To many who ride in a coach.



## XXIV.

MY first is a line in a science sublime :  
My last may you never require :  
My whole yields advantage, without toil or time,  
And therefore's a thing to desire.



## XXV.

IN the *horrible* phiz my first will be seen :  
My last is more prized than a king or a queen :  
In the *laughable* phiz my whole seldom fails ;  
Or where affectation o'er nature prevails.

E

XXVI.

## XXVI.

MY first is nimble, swift, and speedy,  
Living, and active, sprightly, ready:  
My second, often, rich and shining,  
Stands on the table where you're dining;  
Sometimes is to your mouth convey'd,  
And sometimes in your pocket laid:  
My whole is neither wood nor stone,  
Nor made of metal, flesh, or bone;  
Yet every morning does the lass  
Behold me in her looking-glass.



## XXVII.

WHAT my first is in France, in Britain you'll  
find  
My last is the same, but more fix'd and  
precise:  
To my whole be all cares and troubles consign'd,  
That have prey'd on the good, or afflicted the  
wife;  
For it long has been deem'd a specific to cure  
The remembrance of ills that we mortals en-  
dure.

## XXVIII.



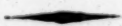
## XXVIII.

PLEASURE and pain produce my first :  
My second always turn to dust :  
The death-watch ticking in the night,  
The candle's blue and ghastly light,  
Which scare the superstitious soul,  
Afford a clue to find my whole.



## XXIX.

FULL oft to my first the shop-keeper resorts :  
My second must come upon folks of all sorts :  
Thorns and thistles will soon all the country  
control,  
Where the husbandman fails to encourage my  
whole.



## XXX.

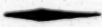
MY first is a sleep : my last's a relation :  
At table, when deck'd, my whole gains a  
station ;  
But is always displaced, roughly handled, abused,  
Tho' it ne'er to the meanest its service refused.

## XXXI.

SPEAK of things once possess'd,  
Now no longer retain'd,  
A short name stands confess'd;  
My first syllable's gain'd.

For my next find a place,  
Where our navy repair;  
When they've suffer'd in chase  
Of a foe they wont spare.

For my whole if you wish,  
When a feast you provide,  
Ask of Neptune a fish,  
Which his waves often hide.



## XXXII.

A WEIGHT or measure, which you please,  
Will name my first with greatest ease:  
Lest you should be with law-suits vex'd,  
Let all your bargains be my next:  
Some of Rome's sons, that never marry,  
My whole upon their noddles carry.

## XXXIII.

## XXXIII.

MY first on the ear, nose, and tongue, you may  
find ;

Tho' 'tis often to fashion applied :

My second vexation creates in the mind,

And it shows that the temper is tried :

My whole, for protection and ornament made,

On the fairest of bosoms is frequently laid. .

## XXXIV.

MY first beware ; its sting may cause a smart :

In dress, my second claims a useful part :

If music has the power to charm the soul,

No doubt you'll be delighted with my whole..

## XXXV.

MY first's the title of a day,

But prelude to a lasting name :

My second deals out corn and hay ;

No slave to glory or to fame :

My whole and first alliance claim ;

Change but the sex, they're both the same.

## XXXVI.

MY first, in music, will appear,  
To mark the time, and help the ear:  
Complete no stable can be reckon'd,  
Unless 'tis furnish'd with my second:  
My whole, like the famed Trojan horse,  
Contains, within, an armed force;  
Ready, at honor's call, to oppose,  
With honest zeal, their country's foes.



## XXXVII.

FIRST, a cupola's frame:  
Next, of timber a bit:  
Any servant then name,  
And my whole you have hit.



## XXXVIII.

MY first is the former of youth, and solace of  
age: my second and my whole have been known  
to get through my first, with equal rapidity, and,  
perhaps, with equal advantage.

## XXXIX.

## XXXIX.

MY first, full many a callous brood,  
From heedless rage defends :  
My next from vapours takes its rise,  
In vapours sometimes ends.

To form my third, the oar employ ;  
And, should you miss my name,  
Still farther know, my two, combined,  
From one protection claim.

## XL.

WITHOUT my first you cannot stand :  
My second, you, ye fair, command :  
Together, I attend your will,  
And am your humble servant still.

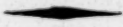
## XLI.

THAT quiet state which all so highly prize :  
What often falls, but ne'er was seen to rise :  
Will form a check, when join'd in union close,  
Our wit to curb, our folly to oppose.

XLI!

## XLII.

BELOW, my first is sure to be,  
Tho' something may be lower still:  
Above, my next you'll always see,  
Yet some may higher places fill:  
If now you comprehend my whole,  
You soon have reach'd the wish'd for goal.



## XLIII.

WHATE'ER the schemes mankind pursue,  
My first still frustrates all they do:  
My next, when boisterous billows rave,  
May guide us safely o'er the wave:  
Whether we read old songs a score,  
Or over books of science pore;  
Whether the volume's large or small,  
My whole's the quintessence of all.



## XLIV.

MY first addresses another: my second speaks  
of myself: and my third of company: my whole  
is the harbinger of hot weather.

## XLV.



## XLV.

FOR the first take myself,  
All alone and forlorn;  
Tho' a poor little elf,  
Pray don't treat me with scorn.

Then for second, the voice  
Of a bird or a man;  
When 'tis form'd to rejoice,  
As no quadruped can.

A young female my third,  
Who is active and gay;  
And as blithe as a bird,  
People frequently say.

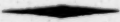
Now these three, when conjoin'd,  
Make the whole, as you wish,  
Or your knick-knacks to bind,  
Or compose a good dish.

## XLVI.

IF to the right I face about,  
The first I do, without a doubt;

My

My second lives in limpid streams,  
Nor ever of salt water dreams :  
My whole is paid for horse and hoof  
(Unless they go bye ways, aloof) ;  
Each cart too pays, whose wheels go round,  
But man is free, on English ground.



## XLVII.

COME, come, pretty maid, be no longer my first,  
'Tis prudery's sanctified puff ;  
Men had rather with jilts, or with vixens, be  
curst,  
Than with such hypocritical stuff.

But rather, whilst now, on your beautiful face,  
My second all blooming appears,  
To some honest lad of reciprocal grace,  
Devote the sweet prime of your years.

My whole is the emblem of life's fleeting hour,  
The offspring of sun-shine and dew :  
That whole may advise you that beauty's a  
flower,  
Best enjoy'd whilst its blossoms are new.

## XLVIII.

## XLVIII.

FIRST a tree from the forest I got:  
 Next I sent for my cousin,—why not?  
 Thirdly, seating him under its shade;  
 You make Coz, said I, a charade:  
 For, tack'd to the tree, I protest,  
 A vessel's true name stands confest;  
 Oft fill'd e'en quite up to the brink,  
 With good things to eat or to drink.

## XLIX.

MY first the whigs are, and the tories may be:  
 My second they show to each other:  
 My whole's a great insult, which, offer'd to me,  
 I scarcely would bear from my brother.

## L.

THE friend whose heart's the most benign,  
 Will readily my first define:  
 By those in scarlet robes array'd,  
 My second will be seen portray'd:

Fathers,

Fathers, brothers, uncles, cousins,  
Had I all of them by dozens,  
Would, to the world, my whole proclaim,  
For they are every one its name.

---

## LI.

MY first is not necessary to make my second  
palatable: my whole is a distinguished naval  
officer.

---

## LII.

WHEN to the banquet we repair,  
My first we hope to meet with there:  
Each individual names my next,  
Or good or bad, or pleased or vex:  
My third a dwelling will imply,  
Yielding my first a rich supply:  
These three united (sad to say)  
The worst of principles display;  
And what, perhaps, may puzzle more,  
Its syllables will then be four.

## LIII.

## LIII.

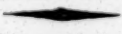
EXAMINE your dress, and my first will be  
found:

My last once contain'd all mankind:  
For a view of my whole the sailor looks  
round,  
Then studies his course and the wind.



## LIV.

TO do my first, each beau and belle  
Are taught to think is doing well:  
But should my second guard your self,  
From her you've made your second self;  
Then peace and happiness deplore;  
My whole ne'er feels their influence more.



## LV.

MY first is a quadruped, sportive and gay:  
My next by the weary is sought:  
But to practise my whole, and feel no dismay,  
Sets pity and goodness at nought.

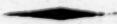
## LVI.

MY first defends from Sol's fierce beam,  
When summer flowers their buds unfold;  
And, when stern Winter reigns supreme,  
It guards from hail, from rain, and cold.

An honor great it oft confers,  
Which many mortals seek in vain;  
As Fortune, blind, but few prefers,  
And only twelve can this obtain.

But ere this right it can possess,  
Its color must my second name;  
And all the world will then confess,  
It long has been well known to fame

A passion dire, my whole reveals,  
Exciting oft fell Até's rage;  
Which man 'gainst man too often feels,  
Which stains with blood the historic page



## LVII.

MON premier aux amans offre un lit de gazon :  
Mon second aux dévots promet un beau sermon :  
Bien où mal à propos, je tiens lieu de raison.

## LVIII.



## LVIII.

MON premier est charmant ; je voudrais vous  
le faire :

Mais, étant mon second, je n'en viendrais à  
bout :

Aimer est un mal nécessaire ;

Pour être aimé, cela dépend du goût.

N'allez pas néanmoins crier O téméraire !

Susanne, il m'est permis de chercher à vous plaire,  
Sans mériter mon tout.

## LIX.

MON premier doit être béni :

Mon second est respectable ;

Et mon tout est sacré.

## LX.

A REPETER, mon premier vous engage :

Mon second d'une ville exprime la pillage :

Quant à mon bout, c'est mon dernier,

Multiplié par mon premier.

## LXI.

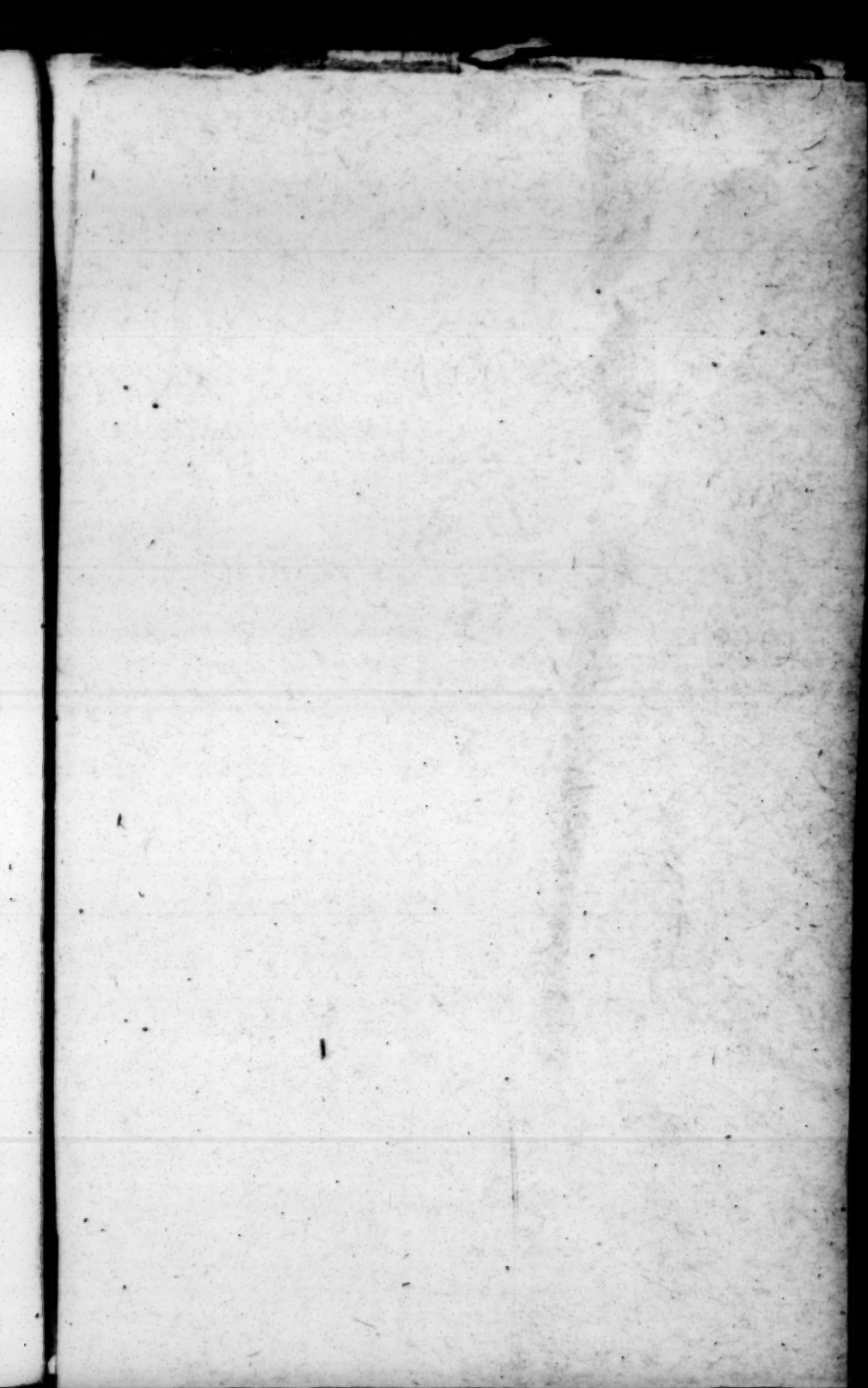
ON traîne mon premier :  
On chérit mon dernier :  
On coupe mon entier.

---

## LXII.

SANS le secours de mon premier,  
Bientôt mes doigts se lassent du dernier :  
Mais pour mon tout, de lui je n'ai que faire  
Un couteau, des ciseaux font eux-seuls mon  
affaire.





## ENIGMATICAL DINNER.

### FIRST COURSE.

#### I.

Two negatives reversed, with  
one between them—  
thus, and aloft.

*Remove.*

#### II.

Half a head-dress, half a vessel—  
embellished—  
4-6ths of inwardly—what  
he does who liquifies metals.

#### VII.

1-4th of a temptation,  
greased—2-5ths of auf-  
tere, & half a hundred.

#### X.

A piece of lead, a game,  
a liquid letter, 1-4th of  
a bag—quarrelled

#### III.

A noted pound,  
3-4ths of a limit—a small  
plate curtailed.

#### VIII.

An insect, a musical  
note—according to the  
fashion.

#### IV.

2-3rds of mimic, 3-4ths  
of apology—half cold,  
the centre of a goddess,  
ditto, 3-4ths of formerly

#### XI.

3-4ths of silent, a weight  
—3-4ths of a lyre, half  
a ceremony, and 2-5ths  
of a merry god.

#### V.

A sad dog,  
what tragedians often do—  
a congelation.

#### IX.

4-7ths of artifice,  
a view—dressed as horses  
are.

#### VI.

An exclamation, 3-5ths of a  
kinsman, an aspiration—  
half a Saxon king—3-5ths of  
poison, myself, and a  
descendant.

### SECOND COURSE.

#### I.

1-5th of a figure,  
2-6ths of a brat, a tone is  
music—to be fullen  
inserting a letter.

#### IV.

3-4ths of movement, to  
unite—4-6ths of an  
insect.

#### VII.

An emblem of eternity,  
to rove—  
half a lake, a noise, and  
1-3rd of a jewel.

#### V.

Choose, conducted—  
half a wound,  
and to press forward.

#### II.

Lashed—the choicest  
part—4-5ths of a lure  
scolded—half faded—  
3-7ths of formal, and  
what a menial does.

#### XII.

A patriarch—half a  
man's name—to bathe  
transposed—4-6ths of  
a measure, half a whirl-  
pool—not out—blows.

#### VIII.

A hundred thousand—  
severe,  
and obstacles.

#### X.

A pulk, the end of needy  
—3-4ths of mottled—a  
company beheaded—4-6ths  
of fashion, & half zealous.

#### VI.

Half of a mark of servitude  
reversed, half genuine—  
fifty, and blockheads.

#### XIII.

Part of a honeyscomb, 1-3rd  
of a tree, 2-3rds of a grain—  
half rubbing, a silly beast  
each end of a letter, & 500.

#### III.

Rallied—a constellation  
a pantry changing the last letter—  
to be in company—  
half a globe, and to thrk.

## DESSERT.

#### I.

To mourn,  
and part of an eye.

#### VI.

2-3rds of a falsehood, the  
beginning of a sneer,  
and the end of hopes.

#### XIII.

Half a movement of the  
finger, 3-5ths of a precious  
stone, the beginning & end  
of what we all complain of

#### II.

2-3rds of large,  
3-4ths of a hasty shower,  
fragments beheaded.

#### IX.

Times specified.

#### XI.

A bird, 1-3rd of an insect,  
to wander, me, and 2-6ths  
of a convoy.

#### VII.

3-4ths of what is used  
for firing, and half an  
English county.

#### III.

Myself,  
half the girdle of a  
goddess.

#### XIV.

3-4ths of an isthmus,  
pine-juice, and the last  
half of great women.

#### X.

Half a term for an old  
woman, and 3-4ths of  
a plague.

#### XII.

Half an edifice, 3-4ths of  
a prop, confusion  
changing a letter.

#### IV.

2-3rds of a small draught,  
and half an honorable  
badge.

#### VIII.

Half a bag, and a mea-  
sure reversed, and plu-  
ralized.

#### XV.

2-3rds of quick, half a  
current, & what sailors  
often sleep in.

#### V.

One half of harmony,  
and 2-3rds of unity.



ESS

To  
1 part

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REBUSSES,  
TRANSPPOSITIONS, &c.

---

## I.

SINCE, gentle reader, in this our *Masquerade*, thou hast oft seen represented various characters,—the grave and gay, the lively and severe,—lo! now we lead thee to a gallery, where poets and philosophers, high famed in classic page, stand ranged before thy admiring view. Full fifteen hundred years have now elapsed, since on the world these luminaries shone. Survey them closely; scan their history; avoid their faults, and emulate their virtues.

Behold that figure, reeling from a Bacchanal! —See how his swollen eyes and bloated cheeks bespeak the temper of his body. Hark!—he recites an ode: the homed strains dropped from his pen, while reason held possession of his mind!

F3

—How



—How sweet, how elegant the poetry!—But, alas! his subject and his state too well agree. Ah! shame to see such talents so abused.

Next view the Samian Sage: observe his stature:—every joint and every limb denotes the strength that he possesses:—but could his mind be seen by mortal eye, 'twould seem still more gigantic. Observe his dress; how simple!—Humility his garb, and modesty his chief adornment!—Altho' his friends would willingly have called him "the Wise Man,"—that title he refused; and chose the appellation of "the Friend of Wisdom."—Great as this teacher was, a little child, in this most happy and enlightened land, might teach him wisdom that he ne'er could reach.—To know futurity, the passage of the grave must be explored. The sage's fancy soon began the work; and looking through the regions of the dead, to know the state beyond it, brought up the wildest of chimeras. In senseless reveries he told the world, he recollected that his soul did once inhabit the body of another, and should again inhabit other frames.—Here, Reason, stop!—Here, Wisdom, destitute of Revelation's light, confess thy blindness,—own thyself a fool!

But,

But, lo! the Theban General appears, laden with spoils, his brows full crowned with laurel, and his garments red with the slaughter of the vanquished foe. What field has witnessed this great conquest, and who are the sufferers?—Leucitra beheld the fate of Sparta's sons, and streams of blood defiled her pleasant plains.

Behold Eunomus' Son, the Sage of Lacedæmon. His lowering aspect and contracted brows, seem indications of the sanguinary disposition of his mind. His laws forbade the use of gold and silver, and substituted brass:—so far 'twas good, to stop the progress of voluptuousness, and obviate temptations to dishonesty;—but Nature shrinks, and Cruelty herself draws back with horror, when she beholds infants, unstained with any actual crimes, doomed by unbending policy to premature destruction.

Next view the Spartan Sculptor. The rumor of his skill had reached the ears of "Philip's warlike son:" the conqueror of the world forbade any other hand to carve his martial features on the stone. In the great Augustine age, his statues' worth was rated at their weight in gold.

But

But see the Poet of Salamis; whose natal day was ushered in with shouts of victory, and with songs of triumph:—when Xerxes and his numerous host sustained a dire defeat, and felt the punishment so justly due to pride and to ambition. No warrior he, yet did his magic verse obtain the freedom of those Greeks, who groaned beneath the Syracusan bondage.

Now, to complete this “motley group,” see, tripping “on the light fantastic toe,” a Sprightly Damsel. Famed Lesbos gave her birth; but she, more famed for beauty and for wit, has far excelled her sex in poetry. The happy verse in which her numbers flowed, still bears her name. But, alas! her breast became the seat of every lustful passion: and thence the poison flowed that tainted all her compositions:—else were that judgment just, that ranked her ’mongst the Muses.

Here, reader, pause; and call to mind these names; of each then take the initials, and in due order range them. Then will appear the Ephesian Artist; whose excellence of skill has far surpassed the Italian Raphael and the English Reynolds.

## II.

LO! from the gardens comes a blooming band;  
A damsel bears them in her beauteous hand;  
The captives sweet a filken string confines;  
And happy elegance their hues combines.  
Bright flowret, first, thy blushing colors charm,  
Akin to those that Beauty's features warm;  
Gay blended dies on thy fair petals flame,  
And the soft mixture speaks thy pleasing name:  
Next, humble flower, appears thy modest head,  
'Midst British woods in sweet seclusion bred;  
Yet, for thy worth, amidst our gardens placed,  
And with a name in scripture records graced:  
Next, brighter thou, tho' raised on slender stem,  
Call'd, from thy shape, the Star of Bethlehem:  
The lowly flowret next, whose lovely blue,  
The poet's tender song oft brings to view:  
Next, a sweet plant, whose scented leaves exhale  
(By thorns protected) an ambrosial gale.  
The initials of these beauties now combine;  
Behold a flower with crimson honors shine;  
A spicy scent its glowing leaves dispense,  
Gladden the eye, and gratify the sense;  
Its name may in a grateful spice be sought,  
To British shores from famed Amboyna brought.

## III.

## III.

YE rebus wits,  
Now mind your hits;  
For yours' the task  
My name to unmask:  
A fruit we eat,  
As sauce to meat;  
And with fish too,  
That wants a *gout*:  
One letter, pray,  
Take quite away;  
A point of land  
You'll understand,  
Which sailors dread  
Too near their lead,  
But when embay'd,  
Enjoy its shade:  
One more letter  
Then unfetter,  
The thing that's left,  
When thus bereft,  
Is worn by all,  
Both great and small,  
From king and queen  
To beggar mean.

## IV.

## IV.

FOUR chosen letters form my name,  
Whose birth the hemispheres may claim:  
Initials only we must take,  
To read, and try what they will make.  
First from the Arctic pole I roam,  
To seek with early Sol a home:  
With him I run diurnal race,  
To where his setting beams I trace:  
And last of all, my name to close,  
With the Antarctic I repose.  
These letters move and fly about,  
To country, city, ball, and rout:  
The curious I delight, surprize;  
Sometimes with truth, sometimes with lies.  
All folks are after me by fits;  
I set to work their tongues and wits;  
What's more, I am allied to Fame:—  
Now find me out, and tell my name.

## V.

MAKE the juice of a tree, with itself to agree,  
And the lees of a liquor you surely will see.

## VI.



## VI.

TO a thing without which we can none of us live,  
For a *masquerade* dress, a new character give :  
Thus transform'd 'twill become what tho' cut  
    will still grow,  
As the grass of the field that for cattle we mow :  
Now before this again let a mute take its place ;  
By this change 'tis a thing may the drawing-room  
    grace ;  
Or should honest John Bull wish in senates to  
    shine,  
Upon this he must rest, nor the honor decline.



## VII.

THE heart of a cat entirely rescind :  
    Put the heart of a dog in its place :  
Let the front of the terrible tiger of Ind,  
    The assemblage in order embrace.

To this add what years are in haste to confer ;  
    It will something disclose to your view,  
Where poets have sung of blifs without care,  
    Of contentment and pleasure still new.

## VIII

## VIII.

FROM number odd  
Cut off the nod:  
It then will equal be:  
The tail, I pray,  
Next take away:  
Your mother then you'll see.



## IX.

IF what's noted for hardness you rightly trans-  
pose,  
What's as famous for lightness you'll surely dis-  
close.

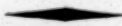


## X.

ENTIRE, I oft a light display,  
May serve to guide your lonely way:  
One letter gone, I safely bind  
Whate'er you wish to keep confined:  
Another lost, I gently touch;  
But never, sure, can hurt you much.

## XI.

A MOUNTAIN's top transposed aright,  
A name for songs will bring to light.



## XII.

ADORN'D by various sons of art,  
Of house or church I form a part;  
Or at due distance stand alone,  
To ease the labors of a drone:  
One letter only take away,  
Another thing I shall display;  
Which helps to fasten what you choose,  
Your hat perhaps, or else your shoes:  
Of one more limb when I'm bereft,  
A certain person will be left,  
With whom if you a bargain make,  
'Tis sure to be for lucre's sake.



## XIII.

TAKE one end of a liquid, and place it at t'other,  
When 'twill instantly show what you are to your  
mother.

## XIV.

## XIV.

FIND the thing by Pandora entail'd on mankind,  
When, on opening her box, only hope staid  
behind :

Let this word stand entire, and before it prefix  
Initials fifteen, but no letter e'er mix :  
Thus by changing the head, as the principal part,  
You may render it various as nature and art :  
First I find it form part of a bird in the air ;  
Then examine a fish, and as sure find it there ;  
As an eminence now it will rear up its head ;  
Then the last deed of man, as is commonly said ;  
As a farmer's employment it next will appear ;  
And a thing to your door you will find very near ;  
What the doctors oft give, to relieve us from pain ;  
And a plant we now look for in gardens, in vain ;  
What I bid my friend do when I give him a toast ;  
And what frequently stands on a stout wooden post ;  
A short name that's well known in a nursery song ;  
And what runs through a country for many miles  
long ;  
What's the aim of a sportsman, pursuing his  
game ;  
What we style a neat box, or a township's short  
name ;

And then all your labor will nearly be over ;  
And a double head's all you have left to discover,  
For one, being mute, a companion and friend,  
Must for ever stand by, its assistance to lend,  
In revealing what's common to birds & one beast ;  
And whose use to us scribblers is none of the least.



## XV.

ONE ray of light divide in twain,  
Two perfect words you'll see quite plain ;  
Each the same meaning will convey ;  
Our present state they both display.



## XVI.

TWO lightest things together meet,  
To make my little form complete ;  
I wear the name and dress of bird,  
Yet like to none upon my word ;  
Many delight my powers to try,  
And use their skill to make me fly ;  
At their command I lightly bound,  
And, for their sport, I turn me round.

## XVII.

XVII.

REVERSE the highest point we know,  
You'll see the greatest depth below.



XVIII.

BEHOLD me near yon river's side,  
And lowly bending o'er the stream;  
While smoothly on its waters glide,  
I shield it from the noon-day beam.

Near me his bait the angler throws,  
In hopes to tempt his silvery prey;  
For by experience well he knows,  
That 'neath my shade they love to play.

Reversed, I'm seen to scour the plain,  
Swifter than fleetest greyhounds speed;  
Nor can the current's force restrain,  
For plunging o'er I gain the mead.

Then, proudly leaving foes behind,  
I seek the covert's lone retreat:  
Shunning the haunts of human-kind,  
Where nought but treachery I meet.



## XIX.

YE streams that grace our native land,  
Pour'd copious from your Maker's hand!  
Rivers, whose broad and ample sweep  
Rolls Britain's treasures to the deep!  
Come, aid the enigmatic song;  
In mystic numbers flow along.

First thou, O stream, whose lengthen'd course  
From midland Stafford takes its source,  
Then Derby's southern angle laves,  
And rolls through Nottingham thy waves.  
Next thou, on whose extended tide,  
Rich trading fleets in safety ride;  
'Midst British towns, thy port is said  
To be the fourth in wealth and trade;  
Whence oft thou send'st a venturous train,  
To traffic on the German main.  
Next, stream renown'd! thy wide-spread name,  
Connected with great Shakespeare's fame;  
Leicester first sees thy rising spring;  
And Warwick hears thy praises ring;  
Through Gloucester then thy waters glide,  
To rapid Severn's busy tide.

Next

Next thou, of Lancashire the fame;  
Whose seaport glories in her flame;  
The ties of flesh and blood disdains,  
Merchant of misery and chains;  
O'er Afric's coasts wide horror throws,  
And loads her purse with human woes.  
Next thou, in name like that fair spot,  
Where first was fix'd man's happy lot;  
Thy stream reflects fair Carlisle's walls,  
Then into Solway's salt frith falls.  
Next thou, whose rising waters glide  
From old Plinlimmon's steepy side,  
And circle, as they flow along,  
A place renown'd in Shenstone's song:  
Through Gloucester's fields and smiling meads,  
Thy fertilizing course proceeds;  
And Evesham's temperate valley knows  
The blessings that thy stream bestows.

The initials of these fix connect,  
A river see that claims respect:  
Whose lengthen'd course seven counties laves,  
Ere it is lost in ocean's waves;  
Whose peopled banks with arts resound;  
Whose fleets with victory are crown'd;  
Whose passing stream reflects the place,  
Where Britain's bard, with Attic grace,

Made

Made the admiring world confess  
The Grecian Muse, in British dress.

## XX.

THAT source alone from which all blessings  
flow ;

The best relief a suffering mind can know ;  
An attribute of man kind nature gave ;  
What by the loss of limbs we often save ;  
What truly virtuous men will ever be ;  
A hateful passion we too frequent see ;  
What man is gaining e'en from birth to death ;  
And what he still remains 'till latest breath ;  
That tranquil state all creatures wish to enjoy ;  
What smites bad men, but good will ne'er annoy ;  
That which respect should meet from all  
degrees ;

A duty that with life alone should cease ;  
And, lastly, what destroys our mental peace : }  
When all the words here meant you right can  
choose,

Transpose with care the initials they produce ;  
A mystery will then be brought to light,  
That's soon reveal'd to enigmatic sight.

## XXI.

## XXI.

IF a visage not pleasant's deprived of its head,  
The names of two creatures remain in its stead;  
One of which may be seen on the flowery plain,  
The other inhabits old Neptune's domain.



## XXII.

A PLACE where good and bad all hope to go;  
Another, none would ever wish to know;  
One who in waste does all his hours employ;  
That mount whence gods beheld the fate of Troy;  
A thing all mortal men are born to share;  
That which to shun is every good man's care;  
An ancient token we sometimes descry;  
A charm, supposed to reach beyond the sky;  
And what 'tis said will all things else supply: }  
These nine initials, rightly placed, disclose  
A dwelling sacred to such sweet repose,  
That, free from noisy mirth and worldly strife,  
Its owner leads a calm unenvied life.

QUERIES.

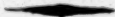
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**QUERIES.**

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I.

**WHAT** word in the English language is—  
Revere power?



II.

**WHAT** class of people do I name by saying—  
I cannot improve?



III.

**WHY** are horses that draw curricles, like men  
in prison?



IV.

**HOW** can one desire another to approach,  
by bidding him—Strike a woman?

V.

V.

WHY is a slaughtered ox like an ell of cloth?

VI.

WHAT single word will ask this question,—  
Have I strength?

VII.

WHY is a surgeon like a kidnapper?

VIII.

WHY is a person changing his clothes, like  
one who is relieving distress?

IX.

I'M the fruit of a tree;  
Of a ship I'm a part:  
How the same these can be,  
Say, ye queryists smart?



---

WORDS TRANSPOSED.

---

- I. GO SLY ROGUE.
- II. SEE A PUG DOG.
- III. THE WIGS.
- IV. ON REAL CATGUT.
- V. A JUST MASTER. (*A King of England*)
- VI. MADE IN PINT POTS.
- VII. NO CHARM.
- VIII. A DEAL BARN. (*A Constellation*)
- IX. NO RAW EGGS.
- X. A HOT PEN.
- XI. A BEAR NOT UP. (*A public Character*)

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SOLUTIONS  
TO  
VOL. IV.  
OF  
THE MASQUERADE.

---

ENIGMAS.

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- |                  |                             |
|------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1 Convent.       | 8 Egg.                      |
| 2 Mail.          | 9 Ink Bottle.               |
| 3 Shell.         | 10 Needle.                  |
| 4 Box.           | 11 <i>Un Souris, or the</i> |
| 5 Air.           | <i>Souris.</i>              |
| 6 Ace of Trumps. | 12 <i>Un Raifin.</i>        |
| 7 Wool Comb.     |                             |

LOGOGRIPHS.

---

- 1 Spring: in which may be found, fir; grin;  
sign; prig; pin; nip; pig; in; sin; snip;  
is; rig; sip; sprig; gin; spin; rip;  
ring; sing.
- 2 Rivage: où l'on trouve, geai; gai; Ai; rage;  
ivre; vie; vic; ire; vrai; grive; raie;  
air; ver; grève; age; rave.

CHARADES.

---

- |                   |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1 Pole-cat.       | 10 Rush-light.    |
| 2 Gall-ant.       | 11 Hope-lefs.     |
| 3 Aff-aff-in-ate. | 12 Ram-part.      |
| 4 Quarter-day.    | 13 Ring-dove.     |
| 5 Nap-kin.        | 14 Back-gammon.   |
| 6 Hand-some.      | 15 Par-son.       |
| 7 Ire-land.       | 16 At-tend-ant.   |
| 8 Just-ice.       | 17 Draught-board. |
| 9 Buck-ram.       | 18 Pig-gin.       |
|                   | 19 Rain-          |

SOLUTIONS TO VOL. IV.

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- |                    |                      |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| 19 Rain-bow.       | 41 Rest-rain.        |
| 20 Second-sight.   | 42 Under-standing.   |
| 21 Corn-ice.       | 43 Mar-row.          |
| 22 Candle-mass.    | 44 Sir-i-us.         |
| 23 Black-guard.    | 45 I-sing-lafs       |
| 24 Sine-cure.      | 46 Turn-pike.        |
| 25 Grim-ace.       | 47 Prim-rose.        |
| 26 Quick-silver.   | 48 Fir-kin.          |
| 27 Le-the.         | 49 Out-rage.         |
| 28 O-men.          | 50 Kind-red.         |
| 29 Till-age.       | 51 Hot-ham.          |
| 30 Nap-kin.        | 52 Dish-one-fly.     |
| 31 Had-dock.       | 53 Scam-ark.         |
| 32 Ton-sure.       | 54 Wed-lock.         |
| 33 Tip-pet.        | 55 Kid-nap.          |
| 34 Ant-hem.        | 56 Hat-red.          |
| 35 Bride-groom.    | 57 <i>Pré-texte.</i> |
| 36 Bar-rack.       | 58 <i>Cour-roux.</i> |
| 37 Dome-stick.     | 59 <i>Mari-age.</i>  |
| 38 Book-worm.      | 60 <i>Bis-fac.</i>   |
| 39 Hedge-spar-row. | 61 <i>Char-bon.</i>  |
| 40 Foot-man.       | 62 <i>De-coudre.</i> |

THE MASQUERADE.

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ENIGMATICAL DINNER.

---

FIRST COURSE.

- I. On-i-on—so-up.
- II. Tur-bot—garnished—with—smelts.
- III. Lobf-ter—sauce.
- IV. Ap-ple—fri-t-t-ers.
- V. Cur-rant—jelly.
- VI. Ha-unc-h—of—ven-i-fon.
- VII. B-oiled—ri-ce.
- VIII. Bee-f—a-la-mode.
- IX. Chic-ken—curried.
- X. Pig-e o-n-s—broiled.
- XI. Mut-ton—har-ri-co.
- XII. Ve-get-able-s.

SECOND COURSE.

- I. T-ur-key—poult.
- II. Whipped—cream—deco-rated—with—pre-serves.

III.

SOLUTIONS TO VOL. IV.

---

- III. Roasted—hare—larded—with—ba-con.
- IV. Ste-wed—beet.
- V. Pick-led—St-urge on.
- VI. Oy-ster—I-oaves.
- VII. O-range—pud-din-g.
- VIII. Plum—tart-lets.
- IX. Almon-d—chee-se—c-akes.
- X. Pea-r—pie—and—cust-ard.
- XI. Sweet—bread—pat-ties.
- XII. Ham—and—veal—pott-ed—in—stripes.
- XIII. Cell-c-ry—fric-afs-e e-d.

DESSERT.

- I. Pine—apple.
- II. Bi-scu-its.
- III. I-ces.
- IV. Su-gar.
- V. Mel-on.
- VI. Fi-g-s.
- VII. Pea-ches.
- VIII. Wal-nuts.
- IX. Dates.
- X. Gra-pes.
- XI. Goofe-b-err-i-es.

XII.



THE MASQUERADE.

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- XII. Pi-sta-chios.  
XIII. Fil-ber-t s.  
XIV. Nec-tar-ines.  
XV. Ap-ri-cots.

REBUSSES, &c.

---

- 1 Anacreon; Pythagoras; Epaminondas; Lycurgus; Lysippus; Euripides; Sappho; Apelles.  
2 Carnation; Lily of the Valley; Ornithogalum; Violet; Eglantine (*Sweet Briar*); Clove.  
3 Caper; cape; cap.  
4 North; East; West; South; news.  
5 Tar-tar.  
6 Air; hair; chair.  
7 Cot; t; age; cottage.  
8 Seven; even; Eve.  
9 Rock; cork.  
10 Taper; tape; tap.  
11 Ridge; dirge.  
12 Chapel; chape; chap.

13 Ink;

- 13 Ink; kin.  
14 Ill; bill; gill; hill; will; till; fill; pill;  
dill; fill; mill; jill; rill; kill; vill; quill.  
15 Beam; be; am.  
16 Shuttle-cock.  
17 Tip; pit.  
18 Reed; deer.  
19 Trent; Humber; Avon; Mersey; Eden;  
Severn; Thames.  
20 Omnipotence; hope; reason; life; honest;  
ire; knowledge; ignorant; ease; con-  
science; years; prayer; guilt; hierogly-  
phic.  
21 Scowling; cow; ling.  
22 Elysium; hell; time; Ida; affliction; evil;  
rain-bow; music; hermitage.

### QUERIES.

---

- 1 Respect-ability.  
2 Mend-i-cant.  
3 Because they are confined by bars.  
4 Hit-her.  
5 Because

## THE MASQUERADE.

---

- 5 Because it is divided into five quarters.
- 6 Am-i-able.
- 7 Because he trepans.
- 8 Because he is redressing.
- 9 Mast (*the nut of the beech tree*).

## WORDS TRANSPOSED.

---

- |                   |                |
|-------------------|----------------|
| 1 Gorgeously.     | 7 Monarch.     |
| 2 Pedagogues.     | 8 Aldebaran.   |
| 3 Weights.        | 9 Waggoners.   |
| 4 Congratulate.   | 10 Phaeton.    |
| 5 James Stuart.   | 11 Buonaparte. |
| 6 Disappointment. |                |

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END OF VOL. IV.

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6  
*THE*  
**MASQUERADE**  
*A Collection*  
*of new*  
**ENIGMAS, Logographs, Charades, REBUSSES,**  
*Queries and Transpositions.*

VOL. V.



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THE  
*MASQUERADE.*

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ENIGMAS.

1.

I CONTAIN many gallons of drink;  
Yet I often am held to the lip;  
Scarce Goliath could lift me, you'd think;  
And yet I can hold but a sip.

From the top of your house I descend;  
And under the pavement I crawl;  
I furnish whole cities with drink;  
Yet seldom they see me at all.

I often am found in a cellar;  
I often am seen on a table;  
I travel by sea many leagues;  
To move I am wholly unable.



Sweet tunes I've been famous for whistling ;  
Your wants I full often supply ;  
In the Exchequer I'm very well known ;  
I flart, and I burst, and I die.

## 2.

YE wits, say what I am, and whence I came ;  
You'll then allow I'm not unknown to fame.  
Like many more of sublimary race,  
From terra firma I my birth can trace ;  
Yet I'm not only to one source confined,  
But am of various subtle parts combined ;  
Composed of fossil and metallic ore,  
And partly form'd from vegetable store :  
Tho' I'm as fragile as the frozen snow,  
I'm as elastic as the archer's bow :  
In a deep dungeon I am brought to light,  
And phoenix like from ashes rise more bright :  
My beauteous form is often wrought so fair,  
With every sparkling gem it may compare,  
In colour vying with each vivid hue  
The bow of Iris e'er extends to view :  
Yet do I oft so dark and dismal seem,  
I scarcely can admit the noontide beam :

My

My shining plumes adorn the youthful fair,  
By waving graceful o'er their auburn hair.  
I'm solid or I'm fluid, as you please,  
And change from each to each with greatest ease.  
Through me you oft behold the lapse of time,  
As pleased you ramble in each vary'd clime.  
Tho' prophets have so long been out of date,  
I good or bad foretell, as sure as fate:  
In necromantic art too seem to deal,  
And things far distant to your view reveal:  
A giant to a dwarf can also change,  
And vice-versa, as the world I range.  
Now all these wondrous mysteries to clear,  
And under mask no longer to appear,  
Ye who have conn'd o'er every tedious line,  
In me behold "the human face divine."

## 3.

IN wealth I abound; in water I stand;  
As a fencer I'm valued all over the land;  
At Venice I'm famous; by farmers I'm prized;  
Respected by law, yet by huntsmen despised;  
Consternation and ruin ensue when I break;  
And the beasts of the forest advantage on't take.

## 4.

I INHABIT a forest ; I dwell in a city ;  
For mischief I'm famous, and reckon it witty ;  
The watch I assail ; dogs are my sworn foes ;  
My powers of cleansing the laundress well knows.

---

## 5.

A WONDERFUL subject, fair ladies, I treat,  
A prophet surprizing, an oracle great ;  
Not the wandering Jew on his journey so long ;  
No impostor my hero, no fiction my song.  
Tho' honest his birth, his sire he ne'er knew,  
And milk from the breast of his mother ne'er  
drew ;  
Bare-headed he travels, and, like the grey friars,  
Marches barefoot along, without fear of the briars.  
In the nursery often no doubt you have heard  
The wonderful tale of the cruel Blue Beard  
(Let no one the legend so simple disown,  
Squire Colman hath told it to babies full-grown,  
And on wicker-work elephant, Abomelique  
Hath diverted the lovers of pantomime trick),  
My hero, of aspect so fierce and so dread,  
Exhibits a beard that is perfectly red.

Then

Then his garment of colours so various is made,  
'Twould baffle the art of the fancy-dress trade ;  
Neither spun, wove, nor knit, is his raiment so  
fine,

Nor of silk, hair, nor linen its texture divine.  
Strong liquors with more than Mahometan care  
He abstains from, his diet is simple and spare :  
No teeth has our prophet, and yet he will eat  
The hardest of crusts, and think it a treat.  
In glittering riches he never takes pleasure,  
But looks with contempt upon jewels and treasure.

Cincinnatus of old, in his straw-cover'd home,  
Disdain'd the proud tables of delicate Rome ;  
And our hero, without hesitation the least,  
Will dine in a barn, and refuse a king's feast.  
Without sword or staff all his travels are made,  
Yet he of his enemies is not afraid.  
The abuse of the wicked he patiently bears,  
And as for religion, lets all men keep theirs ;  
Yet, as far as is now of his character known,  
Like many professors, has none of his own :  
In all my researches I never did learn  
That the grave inquisition could force him to  
turn :

B3

Indeed

Indeed it appears that the Papists befriend him;  
With Protestants, tortures full often attend him.  
When, fatigued with the toils of the day, he re-  
pairs

To his chamber so gloomy, no taper he bears,  
And, despising all luxury, rests not his head  
On the pillow so downy, his limbs on the bed;  
But, erect on his feet, or reclined on the ground,  
No dreams e'er disturb him, his slumbers are  
found.

When the voice of his prophecy echoes around,  
The children of men are aroused by the sound;  
And, as if he infallible was as the Pope,  
On a sudden their doors and their windows they  
ope.

If mankind to the pattern he sets would attend,  
He might prove to reforming their manners a  
friend;

Since he's known for a powerful reprover of  
wrong.

Be sober like him, and existence prolong.  
Consider his age: with Noah he dwelt  
In the wonderful ark which the patriarch built.  
He's a stranger to Hebrew and Latin and Greek,  
And none of the languages living can speak;

Yet

Yet is well understood by every nation,  
When with voice so alarming he makes proclamation.

In French as a finger this prophet's set down;  
At the sound of his music there's stir in a town.  
To Rome's proto-bishop he once preach'd a sermon,

Drew tears from his eyes, and made him determine

No more to pretend to infallible knowledge,  
Tho' reckon'd the head of Rome's holy college.

## 6.

AT me crowds assemble;  
At me thousands tremble;  
I'm gaiety's friend;  
I to life put an end;  
In the air I'm tofs'd high;  
Fraught with ruin I fly;  
For dancing I'm famed;  
For murder oft blamed;  
I'm frequent in duels;  
I oft display jewels,  
I'm in work-baskets found;  
I in battles abound;

I de-



I describe the whole earth;  
I occasion much mirth;  
That I'm found in your eye,  
And your thumb, don't deny.

---

## 7.

HORNS tho' I wear, in yonder sky  
Astronomers have placed me high;  
The seeds of cruelty I nourish;  
And 'mongst Hibernia's children flourish.

---

## 8.

IN days of yore, heroic deeds  
My presence indicated;  
Now, Cloacina's temple near,  
My station oft is fated.

---

## 9.

LINNÆUS says all birds and beasts must  
border  
On some class, genus, species, or order;  
I know

I know not where, or in what class, you'll find  
My fellow, genus, species, or kind;  
Nay, I myself am at a loss to give  
My nature, element, or where I live;  
For 'tis as true, as wonderful and rare,  
Nature and art have each in me their share;  
And not to earth alone am I confined,  
To range on seas my maker me design'd,  
Which shows I am of the amphibious kind; }  
And tho' he made me only to conceal,  
Yet here will I my parts and powers reveal.

I am no bird, yet oft have wings to spread;  
No beast of prey, tho' in the forest bred;  
No fish, altho' like them sometimes a tail  
Guides me along safe in the watery vale.  
Sometimes my tail for four strong legs I change,  
Which in the sea give me a wider range.  
I'm not of human form, tho' still a soul  
Direct my path, and all my ways control.

Thus far my class, now for my end and use;  
I'll say 'tis good, tho' subject to abuse.  
Have ye not heard of Jonah and the whale?  
How, when it boisterous blew, to sooth the gale,  
They launch'd him from the ship into the deep;  
How the great fish did in his belly keep

The

The finner safe, as undigested food,  
Three days and nights, and all for men's best  
good.

So, like the whale, in that same case you'll find  
I swallow and I benefit mankind.

On some lone shore oft seeming still I lie,  
Stretch'd in the glow of a fair summer's sky;  
Till some poor Jonah (perhaps brought low by  
sin,

Perhaps with sickly countenance, and thin),  
Urged by fair hope to pace the sandy beach,  
Ventures his meagre form within my reach;  
Then in a moment, with extended jaw,

I make him whole the victim of my maw,  
And stretch my ample tail, my only guide,  
And dash straight down into the swelling tide.

When there arrived, he gladly scapes from me,  
And having sported in the briny sea,  
As glad returns; then motionless I stand;  
Then bear him safe to the desired land.

Now like the whale on shore I cast him out,  
And he like Jonah stands on shore unhurt;  
Nay, both of them, you'll say, were meant for  
good,

If both of them are rightly understood.

## 10.

SEE the wise heads around me sit,  
Each with each contending,  
Frowning now, now sporting wit,  
With satire never-ending.

The prize I hold which all would gain  
By skill they practise well;  
Their dearest friend they view with pain,  
When honours with him dwell.

'Tis I the nation's weal sustain,  
By me the tradesman thrives;  
Adventurers hope by me to gain  
Enough to keep their wives.

But when their schemes too far they bend,  
And with ill fortune play,  
They're sure to suffer in the end,  
And throw their life away.

## 11.

FIRST I may be your servant's name;  
Then your desires I may proclaim;

And

And when in coffin you are laid,  
May speak your wishes when you're dead.

---

## 12.

FAR from the mansions of the great,  
I boast my humble birth;  
Unknown to ministers of state,  
I travel o'er the earth.

With low-born peasants I am seen,  
From maids of honour flown,  
Who hie me to the village green,  
While they approach the throne.

Companion of the gay and young,  
With buxom health I vie;  
E'er on the bed from whence I sprung,  
I languish, fade, and die.

If pictured thus you know my face,  
Then straight declare my name;  
Or own you forfeit every grace,  
And take me to your shame.

## 13.

OBSERVE my graceful form, ye fair,  
Perhaps from tears you'll not forbear,  
If to your memory I recal  
Some faithful friend's untimely fall.  
The hero's deeds I oft record,  
And sing his praise in every word.  
All that remains of mortal clay,  
I guard secure till that blest day,  
When the last trump shall bid him rise,  
And joyful mount above the skies.  
From solemn scenes now haste away,  
And view my polish'd form so gay;  
In silver deck'd I'm often seen,  
With ornaments of lively green,  
Or from japan my drefs receive,  
Most nicely fitted, you'll believe:  
Like modern belles, my body's shape  
Does each fantastic fashion ape,  
As tall and slender, broad and squat,  
Whether the ton be slim or fat.  
A head I have, fans eyes, fans ears,  
Yet often shed I scalding tears;  
Two arms sometimes, with graceful bend,  
Which often their assistance lend,



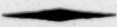
And of great service always prove,  
When I from place to place remove :  
Four feet I have, but never walk,  
A mouth, but ne'er was known to talk ;  
Nor was I ever seen to eat,  
Tho' oft I give my friends a treat.  
My favours on the rich I pour ;  
To those who money lack, I'm four.  
A nose I have, but, sad to say !  
'Tis tweak'd and pinch'd so every day,  
You'd think it must be black and blue,  
Or twist'd till 'twas like a screw.  
Should you desire to know my age,  
Peruse some old historic page ;  
For to the Romans I was known,  
Who form'd me from a massy stone.  
But here I'll stop, and say no more,  
No doubt you've found me out before.

  
14.

HE that in music takes delight,  
And he that sleeps secure by night,  
And he that from snug harbour fails,  
And he that's conversant in gaols,

And

And he that much in tavern spends,  
And he that courts of law attends,  
He that explains heraldic signs,  
And he that deals in silver mines,—  
These are my several acquaintance ;  
I am an obstacle and hindrance.



## 15.

WITH patience can ye listen to the tale  
Of one o'er whom mercy could ne'er prevail.  
Deaf to the voice of peace, the cause of good,  
Parent of murders, rioting in blood,  
Stranger to all the joys of paradise,  
I ne'er had known existence but through vice.  
My fire was he that scorn'd the fear of God,  
And bathed his hands in righteous Abel's blood ;  
Thence through the rising nations as I ran,  
With mad revenge I fired the monster man ;  
To poise the murder-aiming spear I taught,  
To aim the ball with swift destruction fraught,  
Famine and fire o'er smiling plains to spread,  
And mark his path with mountains of the dead ;  
The hours domestic and the joys to mar,  
And print on social life a lasting scar.

C.

With

With deep hypocrisy my friends essay'd  
To hide the havoc that my triumphs made;  
Then o'er my hideous face a veil they threw,  
That half conceal'd my ugliness from view;  
They said that glory waited in my train,  
Triumphant honour smiled beneath my reign;  
In glittering garbs my myrmidons array'd,  
And made my "staunchless avarice" their trade.  
Then mortals on my horrors shut their eyes,  
And call'd me necessary, just, and wise:  
But He who spake with wisdom all divine,  
Pronounced a woe on passions such as mine.  
E'en now my sons, in proud ambition's glare,  
Deceive the crowd, and fascinate the fair:  
While many, anxious for Britannia's weal,  
Proclaim a truth which duty bids reveal,  
That from my reign the nations' sorrows spring,  
And that my end will make the nations sing.  
Then let their fervent prayers to heaven arise:  
I am a scourge from Him that rules the skies:  
He in a moment can control my rage,  
And heal the miseries of the sinking age.

---

16.

TO me maids frequent visits make,  
And always come for getting's sake;  
And

And unless I demands can pay,  
 They discontented go away.  
 When they arrive with their demand,  
 They duly shake me by the hand,  
 Nor quit it till I promise fair  
 To grant the amount for which they care.  
 A great esteem, one well may see,  
 They have for all that comes from me;  
 They take it home to their embrace,  
 And let it kiss their pretty face;  
 And 'tis, they candidly allow,  
 The best cosmetic that they know.

## 17.

THO' unknown to all senses except to the  
 sight,  
 Yet existence I claim by excluding the light.

## 18.

I AM seen on the finger, I'm seen near the  
 moon;  
 The sun in his glory displays me at noon;  
 I'm the pride of the parish; I'm form'd at the fair,  
 When a number of bumpkins assemble to stare;

C3

With

With discord I'm fill'd; with music I please;  
With chains I'm familiar, with curtains, and keys.



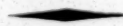
## 19.

THE gate of life, the cause of strife,  
The fruit of sin,  
When I appear, you drop a tear,  
And stay within.



## 20.

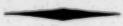
I RECEIVE all, and cover all; when I dis-  
gorge all, I shall amaze all.



## 21.

TO man, bird, and beast, I am found to belong;  
And with lovers am known as the theme of their  
song;  
I'm the fountain of life and the centre of feeling,  
A wound made in me admits not of healing;  
With some I am cold and with others am warm;  
You dine on me sometimes without any harm;  
I'm

I'm call'd loving and tender, and poor, hard, and  
dear ;  
I'm dilated with courage, I'm shrunk up with  
fear ;  
Of all things I'm chief part, of love I'm the feat ;  
In the timid I'm faint, in the brave I am great ;  
In all I am evil, the Scriptures declare ;  
I surrender my life when exposed to the air.



## 22.

MY opening jaw and greedy maw  
In fire and flame delight ;  
While by my power the high I lower,  
And gild the gloom of night.



## 23.

ONCE in a year I'm fought with care,  
And one whole year I'm trusted ;  
But when one year is out, you are  
With my advice disgusted.



## 24.

I AM in surprize and in pain, the centre of  
joy, and the principal mover of sorrow.

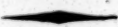


## 25.

TOUJOURS belle aux yeux des mortels,  
En tous lieux j'obtiens des autels.  
Par-tout on m'honore, on m'encense,  
On me rend des soins superflus.  
Pauvres humains, quelle démence !  
Ai-je en moi toutes les vertus ?  
Injuste, infidelle, inconstante,  
Je fais faire mille faux pas.  
Tel, pour me fixer se tourmente,  
Qui de vingt ans ne me voit pas.  
Tel autre, au contraire, est tranquille  
Sans courir après mes bienfaits,  
Qui voit changer son simple asile  
En superbe et riche palais.  
Je parle au cœur de tous les hommes,  
Et flatte en secret leurs desirs.  
Dans le brillant siècle où nous sommes,  
Moi seule enchaîne les plaisirs.  
Le sot m'apporte son offrande,  
Le bel esprit vit sous mes loix,  
Et j'affervis, quand je commande,  
Grands seigneurs, nobles, et bourgeois.  
Je vis ignorée au village,  
Pour le bonheur du payfan ;

Car

Car j'ai troublé plus d'un ménage,  
Et perdu plus d'un courtisan.  
Mon regne est plaisant et bizarre,  
Je répands le bien et le mal ;  
Je fais du prodigue un avare,  
Un docte d'un sot animal ;  
D'un faquin je fais quelque chose ;  
Je réduis quelque chose à rien ;  
Sans cesse je métamorphose,  
Rarement j'opère le bien.  
Par plus d'un moyen illusoire  
Je parviens à gâter les mœurs.  
Rarement je mène à la gloire,  
Toujours je conduis aux honneurs.



## 26.

JE me plains à raison de l'ingrate nature ;  
Je crée et je ne puis jouir ;  
Je grave, et cependant j'ignore la sculpture ;  
Quoiqu'environné d'or, je ne puis m'enrichir.  
Nouveau Tentale, sur ma bouche  
Pendent des fruits, je ne puis les cueillir ;  
Je vois autour de moi l'objet de mon desir,  
Jamais pourtant ma main n'y touche.

*Enig-*

*Enigmatical List of Birds.*

WHAT we all do at every meal.  
A disorder incident to man and horse.  
Nothing, twice yourself, and fifty.  
An almanac maker.  
A look.  
Equality, and decay.  
An English architect.  
A workman's implement.  
A lever.  
A mechanical instrument.  
Three-eighths of a monthly publication, with a  
dish of victuals.  
An English river.  
A sea fish, and a young creature.  
A rascal.  
Two small animals.  
A cheat.  
Part of a fence.  
A distant country.  
A seventy-gun ship.  
Part of a lady's dress.  
The top of your head.  
Spoil half a score.  
The defence of a bridge.

LOGO-

## LOGOGRIPHS.

## 1.

LADIES, I'm reverend and rough,  
And sometimes obdurate enough;  
High in the air, while mortals gaze,  
I terrify them by my blaze;  
Behold me in the fruitful field,  
For there man's provender I shield;  
In days of yore, the human face,  
Fashion decreed that I should grace,  
But now she sloven deems the elf  
That suffers me upon himself;  
In paintings seen; on arrows borne;  
I on a Jew give rise to scorn.

Dissert my name, and you will find  
A rugged beast of savage kind;  
A colour; what's for music nice;  
What now produces a high price;  
A word oft in erratas seen;  
What's sometimes near a lady's skin;

An

An offspring's cry ; a little nail ;  
 A place where arguments prevail ;  
 What's said of an uncover'd head ;  
 A place in which the sick are laid ;  
 What join'd with well is sometimes seen ;  
 A word that oft excites your spleen ;  
 A plural verb ; a slut ; a fish ;  
 What's never said of a good dish ;  
 To challenge ; and a date of time ;  
 One skill'd in ancient British rhyme ;  
 Now add a word of entity,  
 And one-and-twenty there will be.

## 2.

BEHOLD vast ponderous forms appear ;  
 We're famed for justice far and near ;  
 We're very conversant in trade,  
 And yet by knaves we bad are made ;  
 We oft are borne by horsemen fleet,  
 And drawn along the busy fleet ;  
 The custom-house we much frequent,  
 Are spoken of in parliament ;  
 The price of bread we regulate,  
 And are watch'd over by the state ;

We're

We're often found attach'd to cranes;  
And oft increase the tradesman's gains;  
We're odd and even, false and true;  
And give to every man his due.

Dissect us, and behold appears  
A covering for ladies' ears;  
An obsolete word for a being;  
A noun that indicates our seeing;  
A word that's oft apply'd to weather;  
A game that four may play together;  
Quickness of fancy; to oppress;  
The colour of your summer dress;  
The region where the sun goes down;  
To gain; to strike; and a pronoun;  
Male; female; neuter; to display;  
What those who reckon, often say;  
A point or jot; a preposition;  
What indicates your disposition;  
An article; a strong connexion;  
To bend your knees; an interjection;  
Not that; to cut; to stitch; to boil;  
To bury underneath the soil;  
A gentle noise; to sharpen taste;  
Listen; and go away in haste.



## 3.

AVEC six pieds je suis poisson ;  
Otez-en un, je deviens la femelle  
D'un animal paresseux et glouton ;  
Otez-en deux, je suis un meuble fort mignon ;  
Otez-en trois, que je sois laide ou belle,  
Il faut toujours que l'on passe par-là ;  
Otez-en quatre, alors il restera  
Le premier ou second des tons de la mutique.  
Lecteur oisif, si tu t'applique  
Quelques instans de plus à me décomposer,  
Dans mes six pieds tu peux encore trouver  
Ce qu'à l'honneur l'ambitieux préfère ;  
L'un des sept péchés capitaux ;  
L'homme qui tient à ses défauts ;  
L'époux que fit périr un roi Juif adultère ;  
Une ville Normande ; un canton Suisse ; enfin  
D'un culte, tel qu'il soit, le premier caractère.

## CHARADES.

## 1.

WITHOUT aid from my first, the deep organ  
were mute,

Not a note could escape from the soft-breathing  
flute :

My second oft pour'd its melodious strains,  
Gently touch'd by the skill of Arcadian swains :  
By the powers of my whole, conversation's main-  
tain'd,

Sweet music is made, knotty points are explain'd.

## 2.

BRITONS my first with strictest justice claim,  
Their ancient birth-right, source of all their fame :

A monarch mourn'd my second's hapless fate,  
When proud rebellion shook the Jewish state :

My whole, if hit on, gives its proper zest  
To pun, enigma, repartee, or jest.

## 3.

MY first is a fish, sometimes caught with a hook :  
My second I do when I write in a book :  
My whole's a mechanic, to all men well known,  
Pursuing his trade both in country and town.

---

## 4.

MY first's a spot oft causing strife  
'Twixt dearest friends, e'en man and wife :  
A relative the next will show :  
The whole's a vessel, all men know.

---

## 5.

TAKE of pig-meat a joint :  
And of what you will, part :  
Then you'll gain the third point,  
Which is comely and smart.

---

## 6.

MY first is a serious subject : my second a hard  
one : my third, tho' intended as a compliment,  
is never received as such.

## 7.

MY first is a fashion, a way, form, or state :  
My last is a mansion, but not for the great :  
My whole is the pride and defence of the fair ;  
O may they preserve its full lustre with care !



## 8.

MY first is a title : my next dogs enjoy :  
My whole only mankind are wont to employ ;  
Among civilized nations it always is found,  
Yet differs extremely in meaning and sound.



## 9.

SOON as the dark and dreary first is gone,  
The huntsman joys to put my second on ;  
But when the long and jovial chase is o'er,  
He votes my second an egregious bore ;  
And in my whole both squire & parson snore. }



## 10.

WHEN in quantity, quality, value, degree,  
We compare diff'rent things, and equality see,

D3

By

By my first their relation may well be express;  
 But merchants most study, and practise it best.  
 When we view neighb'ring nations, their man-  
     ners and styles,  
 Monsieur's antic shrug, and Mynheer's greedy  
     wiles,  
 The Spaniard's proud strut, the Italian's fine  
     quaver,  
 My second among them you'll surely discover.  
 And O! may my whole every person attend,  
 Whose heart is upright, tho' his head may offend;  
 Whose meaning is good, tho' his conduct may  
     fail;  
 And whose virtues prepond'rate, when laid in  
     the scale;  
 In fine, may it follow contrition below,—  
 In heaven we're taught it will surely be so.

—◆—

11.

WHEN darkness reigns, and north winds blow,  
 And winter wraps the world in snow,  
 My first its friendly ray imparts,  
 To chase chill care, and cheer our hearts:  
 My next, by intricacies odd,  
 Secures the miser's golden god:

My

My whole, alas! while one it saves,  
Sends many to untimely graves.



## 12.

MY first by learning's fons is greatly prized:  
My second's reptile state provokes disdain:  
My whole's a being by the fair despised,  
Made by my first conceited, pert, and vain.



## 13.

OFT has my first with noble blood been dyed:  
As oft hath humbled my poor second's pride:  
My whole's a title each dull bard may claim,  
Who by a quaint enigma grasps at fame.



## 14.

MY first we do whene'er we try  
Good rules to keep in memory:  
My next's a dwelling, Scripture says,  
Where men reposed in ancient days:  
My whole (though rare on earth to find)  
Denotes a calm unruffled mind.



## 15.

MY first spreads destruction and murder around :  
My next in the play-house and Bedlam is found :  
My whole makes the guilty with terror turn pale,  
When stern justice at length is found to prevail.



## 16.

OF my first it is pleasure to sip :  
From my second 'tis pleasure to dine :  
In my whole you reserve for the lip,  
What remains or of victuals or wine.



## 17.

MY first is three-fourths of "Be still":  
My second belongs to the chin :  
Both together, with hearty good will,  
Every beauty endeavours to win.

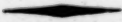


## 18.

MY first of a female can never be said :  
My next by a wonderful shipwright was made :  
To command your attention my whole is oft said.

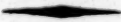
## 19.

MY first is the half of a maid :  
My second a snare for the bird :  
My whole, if with excellence play'd,  
May perhaps with much pleasure be heard.



## 20.

TO my first every lawyer aspires :  
And my second he pleads to obtain :  
With my whole every maiden desires  
To make sure of her wavering swain.



## 21.

IF my first has no guest,  
'Tis a sorrowful sign :  
My true second's express  
By a circular line :

Then add one hundred pounds,  
Which my third shows as clear :  
And my fourth, when 'tis found,  
Will quite harmless appear.

## 22.

MY first of various forms is seen,  
Wide, narrow, long, and square ;  
Of various colours too, as green,  
Brown, black, and blue (tho' rare) :

'Tis high, 'tis low, 'tis rich, 'tis poor,  
'Tis wet, dry, smooth, and rough ;  
It is—But I need say no more,  
Thus far I've said enough.

My second watermen all get,  
Who ply their oars with skill ;  
Who when together they are met,  
Of grog all take their fill.

My whole within my first is found,  
When boys go out to slide ;  
'Tis often seen upon the ground,  
When frost reigns far and wide.

To say more I should be to blame,  
I've said too much I doubt ;  
My care is to conceal my name,  
'Tis yours to find it out.

23.

MY second the faint horse revives :  
 My first (maids attend to my tale)  
 Is the happiest female that lives :  
 And my whole is the happiest male.

24.

MY first oft occasions a pothor,  
 As sometimes it alters a feature :  
 My second's a father or brother :  
 My whole is a strange awkward creature.

25.

MY second's a kept mis: my first is behind :  
 My whole at the tail of an army you'll find.

26.

MY first is much harder, I hope, than your heart ;  
 To my second your cattle oft go :  
 My whole nicely shows, if adjusted by art,  
 Whether people are honest or no.

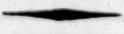
## 27.

MY first's a male : my next a trade :  
My whole of gingerbread is made.



## 28.

MY first's careful reading :  
My next's laid of fruit :  
My whole oft occasions  
A furious dispute.



## 29.

MY first names the fetters of wedlock :  
My next you should never despise :  
My whole, in the sports of your childhood,  
Has often been put on your eyes.



## 30.

MY first your bed secures :  
Some hide my next with care :  
Oft in a storm the whistling wind  
My shatter'd whole will tear.

31.

WHEN travelling my first, you may pick up my  
second ;  
By my whole, the extent of your journey is  
reckon'd.

32.

MY first is Margaret corrupted :  
My second is a border :  
And when my whole is felt, you find  
Your head is out of order.

33.

COMMERCE describes my first :  
Invisible's my second :  
My whole between the tropics dwells,  
And a great friend is reckon'd.

34.

MY first is said of number: my second of  
sheep: my whole of accumulated blessings.



35.

MY first's apply'd to sounds :

My next is said of fight :

My whole is often done

By robbers in the night.

36.

WITH my first to the distant you call :

All the world is said to be my next :

My whole to a treaty belongs,

And proves that one party's perplex.

37.

MY first's a young chicken : with cream eat my  
second :

My whole's an emollient and comforter reckon'd.

38.

MY first oft illumine : in bed my next's found :

My whole, when enlighten'd, spreads splendor  
around.

39.

BENEATH the comely rector's chin,  
My first is oft in motion seen :  
Hard wood's my second, or a case  
To hold your riband and your lace :  
My whole about the street you see,  
Laden with female finery.



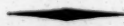
40.

MY first is to ramble : my next to retreat :  
My whole oft enrages in summer's fierce heat.



41.

MY second is smaller : my first is repose :  
My third is the name of a land's head or nose :  
Poppy seeds and my whole are found to be foes.



42.

MY first is in the cornfields seen :  
My second in the hedges green :  
My whole is often drown'd in cream.

## 43.

A SAGE of old times built a house;  
And when he was told it was small,  
He said it would hold all my first,  
And for others he cared not at all.  
My second is subject to gout:  
My whole has a character great;  
He that tastes of its sweets has no need  
To thirst for the honours of state.

---

## 44.

MY first in his horns carries terror and fear:  
My second at cards must often appear:  
My whole is for wildness and sowness renown'd;  
Would you find it, go search in the hedges  
around.

---

## 45.

OF my first, as I think by St. Paul we are told,  
The good people of Athens were greedy of old;  
And e'en now, I am sure, 'tis the principal  
search  
At the barber's, the blacksmith's, and sometimes  
at church.

Tho'

Tho' my second is born, like mankind, of the  
 earth,  
 It is cruelly used from the time of its birth,  
 Till, by beating and bruising and discipline  
 strange,  
 It at last undergoes a most wonderful change:  
 And when join'd with my first, for my whole  
 you will find  
 For each day in the year ample food for the  
 mind.

## 46.

MY first is his Majesty's style,  
 Yet oft by his subjects is ta'en:  
 My next may be reckon'd the tail  
 Of a conqu'ror who many has slain.

When the region of winter you face,  
 And the sun stands afar on your right,  
 On the left you may seek me, you'll find  
 I shall dazzle before it is night.

## 47.

MY first offends you in summer: my next is  
 the mother of many: my whole is no Christian.

48.

MY first is silvery, pale, and bright :  
My next a poet holy calls :  
My whole upon the gloom of night  
With soft and pleasing lustre falls.



49.

MY first's by a counsellor often put in :  
My next is with bargains connected :  
My whole is a well-known deceiver and jade,  
From whom much delight is expected.



50.

MY first is a treasury : my second a story :  
On my whole smiling plenty displays her chief  
glory.



51.

THE language of lambs is my first :  
My second the offspring of man :  
Fill my whole with milk-porridge and crust,  
And eat it all up, if you can.

52.

MY first a measure small must be:  
Then for my next, supreme is he:  
When these in social bond unite,  
They name a size indefinite.



53.

MY first describes the highest part:  
My second is a passion:  
My whole on female necks is seen,  
And marks the winter fashion.



54.

MY first flies swift before the wind:  
My second measures space, you'll find:  
My whole's a bird of singing kind.



55.

IN early morn go seek my first:  
You've on my second been:  
Beneath a horned creature's throat,  
My whole is only seen.

56.

52.



## 56.

FIRST think of what's used to entrap:

Then seek for a feminine term:

The third if you wish to unwrap,

Superlative 'tis, I affirm.

These three now unite into one,

The fourth you will soon bear in mind,

And the task here required have done,

What's lowest of all things to find.

---

## 57.

MY first's an inmate of the dark abyss

Where those must go who here have done  
amiss:

A term my second used for precepts taught

By sages old, with store of learning fraught:

Those who most fervently their boons request,

Will instant find they have my whole express.

---

## 58.

MY first is a mother: my second a quaker:

My whole is the name of a famous thief-taker.

59.

THAT which supports all the world and his  
wife,

Whether they have or have not any life:  
That which is found in the earth's deepest bed,  
And o'er all the world doth its influence shed:  
United in one, 'tis a retrograde hack,  
Whatever we gain, it returns it all back.

60.

MY first's in the sea: in a rainbow my second:  
The use of my whole's 'mongst accomplishments  
reckon'd.

61.

MY first's a cosmetic, yet given to swine:  
My next is a murderer, yet very fine:  
My whole is a cleanser, and makes the face shine.

62.

MY first is a wife: a conjunction my second:  
My whole, made of blue, is a dignity reckon'd.

63.

MY first's said of bread : my next of a book :  
At the sound of my whole, for amusement you  
look.

---

64.

MY first is beneath: my second's a treasure :  
My whole an employment that gives envy pleasure.

---

65.

MY first is an equal, with coronet graced :  
That my second is smaller, is easily traced :  
My whole for unequall'd, by poets is placed.

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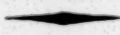
66.

STRONG drink is my first,  
Swallow'd down with a gust :  
All things below  
My second shall know :  
My whole to foretoken  
Is oftentimes spoken.

67.

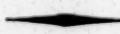
67.

AU bout de votre doigt charmant  
Vous mettez souvent ma première :  
Ma seconde est une carrière  
Où pour vous disputer entrera maint amant :  
Mon tout est le charme indicible  
Qu'éprouvera celui d'entre eux  
Qui pourra vous rendre sensible,  
Et que vous voudrez rendre heureux.



68.

SANS le secours de mon premier,  
Bientot mes doigts se lassent du dernier ;  
Mais pour mon tout de lui je n'ai que faire ;  
Un couteau, des ciseaux, font eux seuls mon affaire.



69.

MON premier pince : le respect est dû à mon  
second : mon tout vous appartient, mais vous  
n'en avez jamais vu que la reflexion.

70.

## 70.

MON premier bien souvent passe dans mon  
second ;  
Mon tout sert dans un champ à le rendre fécond.

---

## 71.

MON premier est dessus : mon second est  
entier : mon troisième cache.

---

## 72.

TON fils peut seul, lecteur, te donner mon  
premier :  
Le hasard seul aussi te donner mon dernier :  
Mais, te battant sur mer, crains sur-tout mon  
entier.

REBUSSES,

## REBUSSES, TRANSPPOSITIONS, &c.

### 1.

EACH of my five syllables

Is a word, a meaning tells.

My first is to eat, oft at other folks' cost ;

Next a stream where a son of Apollo was lost ;

Third a verb that with down is often conjoin'd ;

Fourth a pronoun oft selfishly used, you must  
find ;

Fifth what with a journey is often combined.

Reverse this long word, and divide it again,

You will see that for other five words it is ta'en :

A negative first ; then a neuter pronoun ;

Then an egotist famous in country and town ;

Then what Judas the traitor received from his  
Lord ;

Then a word whose idea a wound will afford.

The word which these ten sev'ral offsprings pro-  
duces,

Has not been without philosophical uses ;

VOL. V.

F

'Tis



'Tis oft vague conjecture, position unproved,  
Hypothesis vain, from the truth far removed.



## 2.

WHEN I'm taken entire,  
I'm oft found full of fire;  
But my head take away,  
I'm a tax many pay;  
If my tail then you take,  
I a quadruped make;  
Now behead me once more,  
And my tail 'gain restore,  
I a goddess remain,  
Who delights to give pain.



## 3.

I'M seen on high,  
In yonder sky;  
I'm seen below,  
Where waters flow;  
I'm seen on breasts  
Where honour rests:  
My several meanings now determine;  
Reverse me, and I stand for vermin.

4.

REVERSE degree,  
And then you'll see  
What passions be.



5.

A FRUIT in coppices often found;  
A time when follies much abound;  
Lofty Plynlimmon's noble name;  
A minister well-known to fame;  
Ingredients used in making beer,  
Which, like all other things, are dear:  
Combine the initials, straight before ye  
Appears one famed in pagan story.



6.

REVERSE a snug apartment, and you'll find  
A dreary marsh presented to your mind.



7.

A WORD of assertion, reversed, will produce  
Another, that you to your visitants use.

F2

8.

## 8.

A WORD for assembling, reversed, will give  
birth

To another, that's spoken in praise of the earth

---

## 9.

A GENTLE blow,  
Reversed, will show  
A stinking place,  
An inn's disgrace.

---

## 10.

DESTRUCTION reversed gives a colour to  
a spirituous liquor.

---

## 11.

A VERNAL month; a famed protector;  
One *ci-devant* a French director;  
A rascal; and a noted scold;  
A mass of iron or of gold:  
Combine the initials, you will see  
A period of futurity.

12.

TWO notes of music, fitly join'd,  
A heap of filth will bring to mind.



13.

A WORD to which belongs defeat,  
Reversed, is said of wholesome meat.



14.

REVERSING what often you hold in your  
hand,  
You may see the fourth part of an acre of land.



15.

ONE fifth of an animal taken away,  
The name of a liquor with ease you'll display.



16.

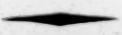
TAKE one-fourth from a light,  
And a liquor's in sight.

F3

17.

## 17.

REVERSE a fruit of English growth  
(In harden'd case 'tis held),  
You'll find a measure vast appear,  
With liquor often fill'd.



## 18.

A FILTHY creature; and a beast;  
Deform'd; offensive; and a feast:  
The initials join; before your eyes  
A dwelling-place will straight arise.



## 19.

A PLACE from Beersheba remote;  
A university of note;  
A place that sheriffs oft attend:  
The initials show a faithful friend.



## 20.

REVERSE a measure, and 'tis clear  
A vehicle will straight appear.

21.

A RECOMPENCE ; what birds produce ;  
 A mass of gold ; a sort of goose ;  
 An emperor cruel ; the initials take,  
 A king's authority they make.



22.

REVERSE what Gideon once collected,  
 Behold what Milton much respected ;  
 The closest bond that's tied below,  
 The fruitful source of joy or woe.



23.

REPROACH and respect are contain'd in my  
 name ;  
 Reverse it, and still it continues the same.



24.

A PLACE of confinement reversed brings to  
 view  
 A number whose absence two cities might rue.



## 25.

I BELONG to a gaol ; I belong to a fire ;  
I belong to a gutter abounding in mire :  
Put my last letter third, and then 'twill be found  
I belong to a king, without changing my sound.

---

## 26.

REVERSE a word of doubt,  
A vessel will come out.

---

## 27.

THERE is a food you once did eat,  
Before you knew the use of meat ;  
Reverse that food, and 'twill be found  
Reversing will not change its sound.

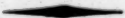
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## 28.

I'M a box ; I'm a tapster ; I live by designing ;  
I'm a dealer in wire, with gilding all shining :  
Reverse me, you'll find I'm a recompence sweet,  
Whose hope lightens labour, tho' ever so great.

29.

A HARD substance transposed;  
Melts away with a touch:  
Now to find out these two,  
Sure can't trouble you much.



30.

A PART of dress, I'd have you guess,  
By men and women often worn;  
A blow no less, it will express,  
Which those who feel have cause to mourn.



31.

A WELL-KNOWN herb if first you take,  
An English town 'twill also make;  
Reverse it, and you then will find  
Part of a vessel brought to mind.

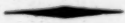


32.

THE height of perfection transpose in a trice,  
And 'twill bring to your mind a well-flavour'd  
spice.

33.

REVERSE a quadruped, and find  
A beggar, often lame and blind.



34.

TAKE the head and the tail from a fatal disease,  
The name of a female's discover'd with ease;  
Its tail then restore, 'twill eternity name;  
But the head, once rejected, few wish to reclaim.



35.

WHAT denotes a human creature,  
Names an island, fair in feature,  
Fruitful too in healthful pleasure,  
Which on earth's man's greatest treasure.



36.

CUT the last letter off from a place where you  
rest,  
What's ne'er without motion will then be express.

37.

37.

PREFIX an aspirate to a word of universality,  
and you will produce an apartment.



38.

A WORD of comfort, oft apply'd  
When in a corner close you hide,  
Reversed, will offer to your fight  
Terrific weapons, used in fight.



39.

A HALF circle take ; two whole circles make ;  
And to these add three-fourths of a cross ;  
A bird will appear, whose excellent cheer  
May in winter your praises engross.



40.

FIVE hundred, a thousand, and one,  
With proper attention dispose ;  
And that kind of light will appear,  
Which the sun in a fog often shows.

41.

A WORD by levellers often used,  
Beheaded, shows whom they abused.

---

42.

BEHEAD the worst of all beings, and you  
will discover mischief still remaining.

---

43.

A WORD of comparison, followed by a  
word of ascension, will make a nutritious liquor.

---

44.

IF light wood is transposed,  
Heavy metal's disclosed.

---

45.

FROM an article, Mary, and what's said in  
pain,  
The name of a heathen god you may obtain.

46.

## 46.

MY initials to find, take a governor great;  
 A servant in waiting, for show and for state;  
 A nobleman claiming a title his right;  
 A person in rank reckon'd next to a knight;  
 A word that belongs to a sovereign alone,  
 Apply'd to his family, person, and throne.

In my primitive form I arose from the earth,  
 To a parent diminutive owing my birth:  
 When arrived at maturity, pluck'd from the  
 ground,

I was seized by rude hands, and industriously  
 drown'd.

Next in my adventures I took a new face,  
 By the daughters of industry handled with grace;  
 I was held in esteem by the fairest and best,  
 And oft by the highest and proudest carest;  
 But grown old in their service, alas! and rejected,  
 I met with a fate such as might be expected.

In my next transmigration, O how was I rent!  
 Till into the world in new shape I was sent;  
 Tho' trivial in value, in usefulness great,  
 To the rich and the poor, in church and in state.  
 Without me not science her stores could impart,  
 And I aid in preserving the inventions of art.



Like fame far and wide o'er the nations I spread,  
And do more than with her hundred mouths she  
was said.

When genius selects me her stores to convey,  
I'm secure of a long and a prosperous day;  
But when folly commands me to publish her  
shame,

I lose my repute, and I forfeit my name,  
And am quickly condemn'd by the wise to the  
flame.



## 47.

FIVE hundred, prefixed to our mother, shows  
the subject of much conversation at present.



## 48.

A CURSE and a proud Spaniard take,  
You'll find their meaning's to forsake.



## 49.

A HOG, and a game, with a consonant join'd,  
Name one that will carry a message, you'll find.

50.

WHAT we all do,  
Reversed, will shew  
What the Scriptures declare  
All of us are.



51.

A CONSONANT add to a dignify'd Jew,  
A wild little quadruped rises to view.



52.

NOW to your enigmatic eyes,  
Behold six worthies shall arise,  
From their initials to compound  
A modern poet, much renown'd.

First in the list we enter thee,  
Father of English poetry :  
Next thee, of Scotia's bards the first ;  
Thy muse from darkest ages burst :  
Next thee, philosopher, divine,  
And poet,—all the praise is thine ;

G<sup>2</sup>

'Twas

'Twas thine the sweetest notes to raise  
From David's harp, in British lays :  
Thee, Theban bard, whose rapid fire  
Succeeding ages still admire ;  
While a vain modern, grasping fame,  
Profanes thy venerable name :  
Thee next, hypocrisy's great foe,  
An agent in Rome's overthrow,  
When Luther's zeal o'er Europe spread,  
And shook the Antichristian head ;  
Batavia boasts thy worthy name,  
"The priesthood's glory, and its shame :"  
With thee, at last, the verse shall shine,  
The prince of painters, styled "divine ;"  
A sovereign pontiff knew thy worth,  
And old Urbino claims thy birth.



## 53.

THIS rebus, reader, shall display  
A female of the present day ;  
From four in history renown'd,  
Her honour'd name may soon be found.

First take a well-known sprightly dame,  
Whose Turkish letters gave her fame :

Next

Next her, of Antony the spouse,  
Whose virtues ancient Rome avows :  
Next her of gentlest manners see,  
And unaffected piety,  
Whose writings, with instruction fraught,  
E'en from the dead the living taught :  
Last one who sat on England's throne,  
For learning and great talents known.

## 54.

A CITY for arts and for elegance famed,  
By initials of other six towns may be named.  
For the first your attention to Swisserland turn,  
And seek out the pride of the canton of Bern ;  
A walk to the top of her hills you may take,  
And enjoy a rich view of Geneva's vast lake ;  
There the Pays de Vaud, and the coast of  
Chablais,

In prospect their beauty and grandeur display.  
Now make to the kingdom of Naples a flight,—  
A large handsome place with a harbour's in sight ;  
There oft have the pirates their ravages made,  
Alarming the people, annoying the trade :

Of finding its name to afford you a chance,  
 I will say 'tis attach'd to a modern romance.  
 Now among the steep hills of Northumberland go,  
 Let the Tyne guide your eye till her glory you  
     show.

Then seek from the Baltic the Vistula's banks,  
 And behold a large town which deserves Britain's  
     thanks ;

There plenty profuse in her granaries lies,  
 And Poland the wants of her neighbours supplies.  
 Returning once more, point out learning's fair  
     feat,

Revering the memory of Alfred the Great.  
 Then to Italy hasten your journey again,  
 And find a fair town in Sabina's domain ;  
 Forty miles from old Rome, on the Nera 'tis  
     found,

For its marble bridge, built by Augustus, re-  
     nown'd.

—◆—  
 55.

TWO letters, expressing profusion and waste,  
 Transposed, show a county to most people's  
     taste.

## 56.

MY head and tail both equal are ;  
My body's slender as a bee ;  
Whether I stand on head or heel,  
'Tis just the same to you or me :  
But if my head should be cut off,  
The consequence, tho' true, is strange,  
My head and body, sever'd both,  
Immediately to nothing change.

QUERIES.



## QUERIES.

1.

WHY is a schoolboy, who has but just begun to read, like knowledge itself?



2.

WHAT weapon is that, which names a good fish?  
'Twill strike you down flat, or make a good dish.



3.

• WHAT is the difference between a soldier and a woodman?



4.

WHY should fine ladies squeezing wet linen, remind us of going to church?

5.

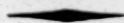
5.

WHY is a huntsman like juvenile card-players?



6.

WHAT foreign letter names the territory of a duke?



7.

SAY what part of your dress,  
And what rich foreign wine,  
The same word will express,  
Without aid from the nine?



8.

WHY was the parliament of the Commonwealth like Samson?



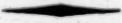
9.

WHAT English verb do I name, by addressing a Turkish governor with reverence?

10.

10.

WHAT step must I take to remove the letter  
A from the alphabet?



11.

WHY is whatever we speak, like the juice of  
grapes?



12.

WHY is a person with his eyes closed, like a  
defective school-master?



13.

WHY is an avaricious man like one with a  
short memory?



14.

WHAT is that which lives in winter, dies in  
summer, and grows with its root upward?

15.

15.

WHAT quarter of the sky do I name, by saying—A vowel is behind?



16.

WHY is a man walking to a town, like one endeavouring to prevent a blow?



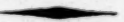
17.

WHY is the fun like people of fashion?



18.

WHY is a penny cart like the lottery?



19.

WHY are sober garments like the dress of the dead?

WORDS

## WORDS TRANSPOSED.

1. OUT A SLY ROGUE.
2. I RENT YE. (*A Senator.*)
3. SABLE MIRE.
4. I CALL MANY SOT.
5. HEAR DINS. (*A Senator.*)
6. SEE DARNs.
7. DIVERT A MAN.
8. HE CANT REIGN.
9. A NICE PET.
10. THE WAR.
11. THE BAR.
12. THE LAW.

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SOLUTIONS  
TO  
VOL. V.  
OF  
THE MASQUERADE.

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*ENIGMAS.*

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- |                    |               |
|--------------------|---------------|
| 1 Pipe.            | 14 Bar.       |
| 2 Glafs.           | 15 War.       |
| 3 Bank.            | 16 Pump.      |
| 4 Buck.            | 17 Eclipse.   |
| 5 Cock.            | 18 Ring.      |
| 6 Ball.            | 19 Death.     |
| 7 Bull.            | 20 Grave.     |
| 8 Laurel.          | 21 Heart.     |
| 9 Bathing Machine. | 22 Snuffers.  |
| 10 Commerce Pool.  | 23 Almanac.   |
| 11 Will.           | 24 Letter O.  |
| 12 Blush.          | 25 Fortune.   |
| 13 Urn.            | 26 Mounoyeur. |

VOL. V.

H

LIST



## THE MASQUERADE.

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### LIST of BIRDS.

|            |           |             |
|------------|-----------|-------------|
| Swallow.   | Crow.     | Rail.       |
| Thrush.    | Crane.    | Turkey.     |
| OWL.       | Magpie.   | Man of War. |
| Partridge. | Dove.     | Ruff.       |
| Stare.     | Dabchick. | Crown.      |
| Parrot.    | Loon.     | Marten.     |
| Wren.      | Titmouse. | Starling.   |
| Goose.     | Gull.     |             |

### LOGOGRIPHS.

- 1 Beard: in which may be found, bear; red; ear; bread; read; bead; ba; brad; bar; bare; bed; bred; dear; are; drab; dab; bad; dare; era; bard; be.
- 2 Weights: in which may be found, wig; wight; fight; wet; whist; wit; weigh; white; west; get; hit; his; he; she; it; shew; eight; whit; with; wist; the; tie; fit; eigh; this; hew; few; flew; fet; figh; whet; hist; hic.
- 3 *Truite*: où l'on trouve, trüe; étui; rue; ut; ré; titre; ire; tête; Urie; Eu; Ur; rit.

CHA-

*CHARADES.*

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- |                 |                    |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| 1 Wind-pipe.    | 25 Rear-ward.      |
| 2 Sea-son.      | 26 Steel-yard.     |
| 3 Carp-enter.   | 27 He-art.         |
| 4 Pip-kin.      | 28 Con-tempt.      |
| 5 Hand-some.    | 29 Band-age.       |
| 6 Grave-stone.  | 30 Cord-age.       |
| 7 Mode-fly.     | 31 Mile-stone.     |
| 8 Sir-name.     | 32 Meg-rim.        |
| 9 Night-cap.    | 33 Trade-wind.     |
| 10 Par-don.     | 34 Ten-fold.       |
| 11 Fire-lock.   | 35 Hear-ken.       |
| 12 Book-worm.   | 36 Ho-stage.       |
| 13 Block-head.  | 37 Poult-ice.      |
| 14 Con-tent.    | 38 Candles-tick.   |
| 15 War-rant.    | 39 Band-box.       |
| 16 Cup-board.   | 40 Gad-fly.        |
| 17 Huf-band.    | 41 Rest-less-ness. |
| 18 He-ark.      | 42 Straw-berry.    |
| 19 Spin-net.    | 43 Friends-hip.    |
| 20 Bar-gain.    | 44 Bull-ace.       |
| 21 Inn-o-cence. | 45 News-paper.     |
| 22 Field-fare.  | 46 We-ster-n.      |
| 23 Bride-groom. | 47 Heat-hen.       |
| 24 Bump-kin.    | 48 Moon-light.     |
|                 | 49 Plea-           |

## THE MASQUERADE.

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- |                   |                      |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| 49 Plea-sure.     | 61 Wash-ball.        |
| 50 Barn-floor.    | 62 Rib-and.          |
| 51 Ba-son.        | 63 French-horn.      |
| 52 Span-king.     | 64 Under-mine.       |
| 53 Tip-pet.       | 65 Peer-lefs.        |
| 54 Chaff-inch.    | 66 Port-end.         |
| 55 Dew-lap.       | 67 <i>Dé-lice.</i>   |
| 56 Net-her-most.  | 68 <i>Dé-coudre.</i> |
| 57 Imp-lore.      | 69 <i>Vif-age.</i>   |
| 58 Ma-stiff.      | 70 <i>Char-rue.</i>  |
| 59 Rest-ore.      | 71 <i>Sur-tout.</i>  |
| 60 Water-colours. | 72 <i>Bru-let.</i>   |

## *REBUSSES, &c.*

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- 1 Sup-po-fit-i-on; No-it-i-fop-pus.
- 2 Grate; rate; rat; Até.
- 3 Star; rats.
- 4 Step; pets.
- 5 Nut; youth; mountain; Pitt; hops; nymph
- 6 Room; moor.
- 7 'Tis; fit.
- 8 Meet; teem.
- 9 Pat; tap.
- 10 Murder; red rum.

11 May;

SOLUTIONS TO VOL. V.

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- 11 May; Oliver; Rewbell; rogue; oyster-  
wench; wedge; morrow.
- 12 Mi; re; mire.
- 13 War; raw.
- 14 Door; rood.
- 15 Swine; wine.
- 16 Link; ink.
- 17 Nut; tun.
- 18 Hog; ox; ugly; flinking; entertainment; -  
house.
- 19 Dan; Oxford; gallows; dog.
- 20 Yard; dray.
- 21 Reward; egg; ingot; gander; Nero; reign.
- 22 Dew; wed.
- 23 Madam.
- 24 Net; ten.
- 25 Grate; great.
- 26 But; tub.
- 27 Pap.
- 28 Drawer; reward.
- 29 Steel; fleet.
- 30 Cuff.
- 31 Leek; keel.
- 32 Acme; mace.
- 33 Rat; tar.
- 34 Fever; Eve; ever.

## THE MASQUERADE.

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- 35 Wight.
- 36 Seat; sea.
- 37 H-all.
- 38 Snug; guns.
- 39 COOT.
- 40 DIM.
- 41 Equality; quality.
- 42 Devil; evil.
- 43 So; up; soup.
- 44 Deal; lead.
- 45 A; Poll; O; Apollo.
- 46 Prince; attendant; peer; esquire; royal;  
paper.
- 47 D-earth.
- 48 A ban; don; abandon.
- 49 Pig; E O; n; pigeon.
- 50 Live; evil.
- 51 Rabbi-r.
- 52 Cowper; Chaucer; Ossian; Watts; Pindar;  
Erasmus; Raphael.
- 53 More; Montague; Octavia; Rowe; Eliza-  
beth.
- 54 London; Lausanne; Otranto; Newcastle;  
Dantzic; Oxford; Narni.
- 55 X S; S X.
- 56 Figure of 8.

QUERIES.

QUERIES.

- 1 Because he is learning.
- 2 Pike.
- 3 The one supports his arms, the other's arms support him.
- 4 Because the *belles* are *wringing*.
- 5 Because his game mostly runs on all-fours.
- 6 A DutchY.
- 7 Cape.
- 8 Because it overthrew a House of Lords.
- 9 Obey.
- 10 By *B heading* the alphabet.
- 11 Because it is expressed.
- 12 Because he keeps his pupils in darkness.
- 13 Because he is always *forgetting*.
- 14 An icicle.
- 15 E a stern.
- 16 Because he is going *to-ward* it.
- 17 Because he turns night into day.
- 18 Because it is drawn by boys.
- 19 Because they are *grave clothes*.

WORDS



## THE MASQUERADE.

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### WORDS TRANSPOSED.

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- |                 |                |
|-----------------|----------------|
| 1 Outrageously. | 7 Animadvert.  |
| 2 Tierney.      | 8 Interchange. |
| 3 Miserable.    | 9 Patience.    |
| 4 Monastically. | 10 Wreath.     |
| 5 Sheridan.     | 11 Breath.     |
| 6 Dearnests.    | 12 Wealth.     |

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END OF VOL. V.

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